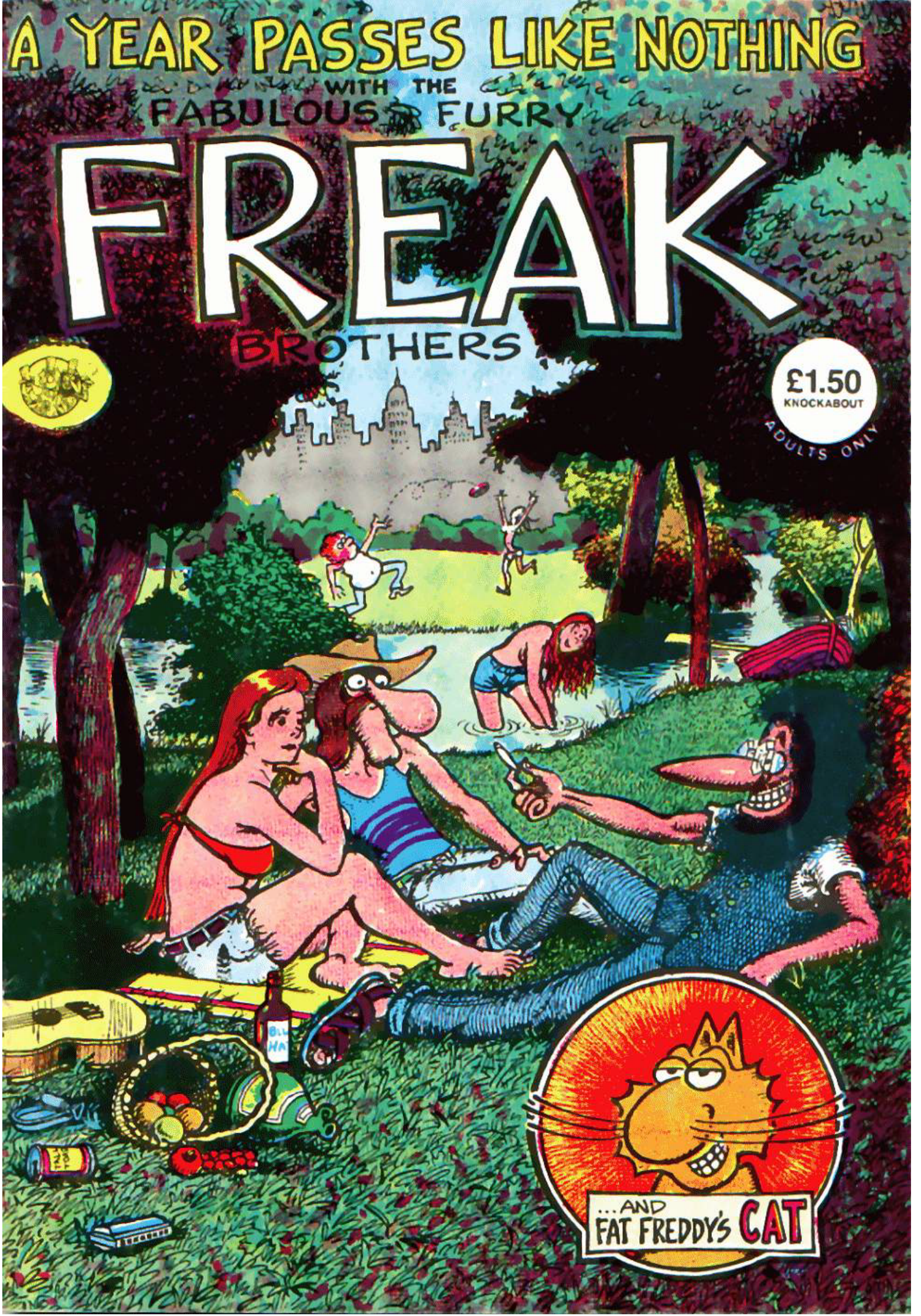
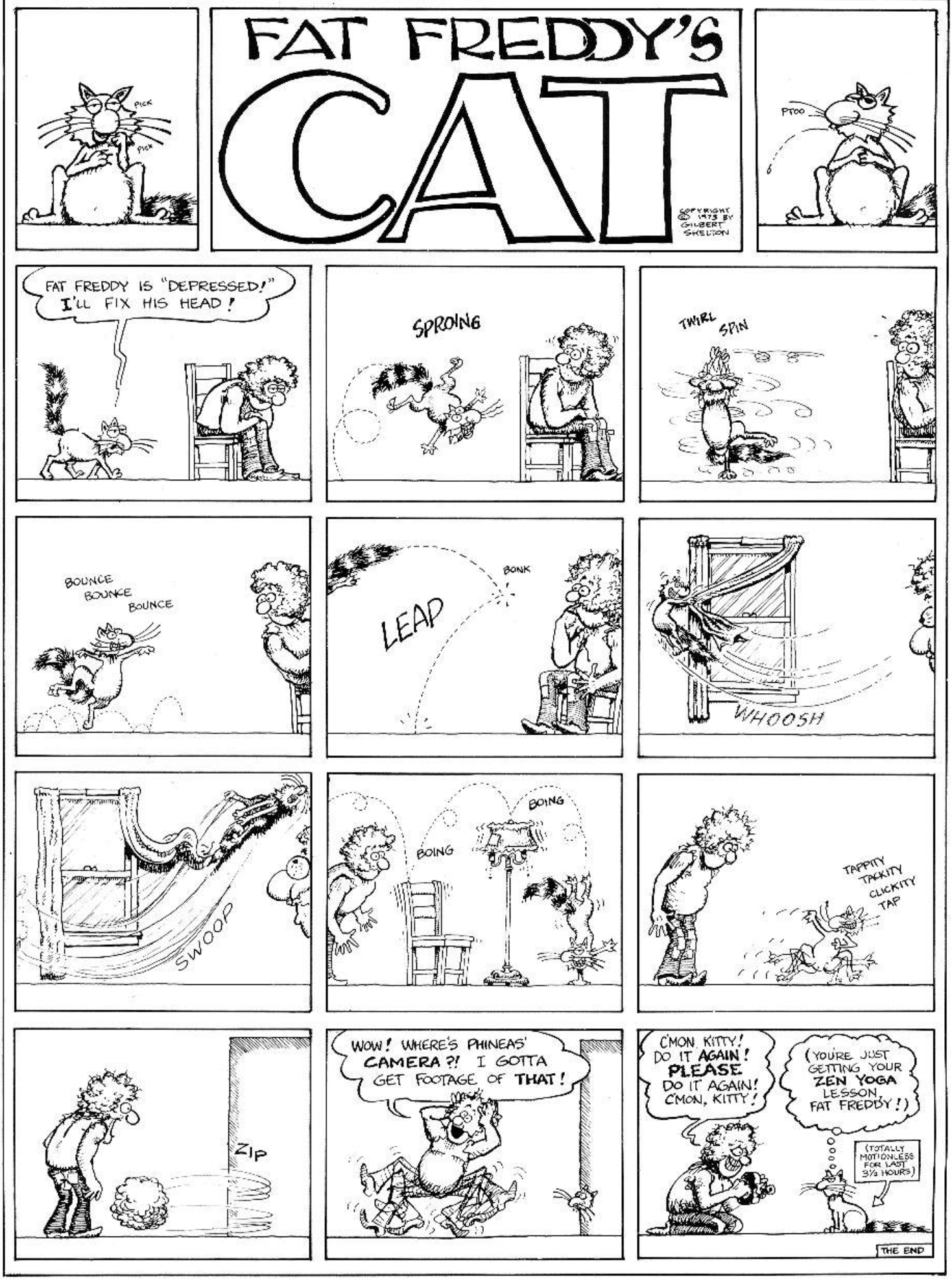

A YEAR PASSES LIKE NOTHING
WITH THE
FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
£1.50
KNOCKABOUT
ADULTS ONLY
...AND
FAT FREDDY'S CAT


FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
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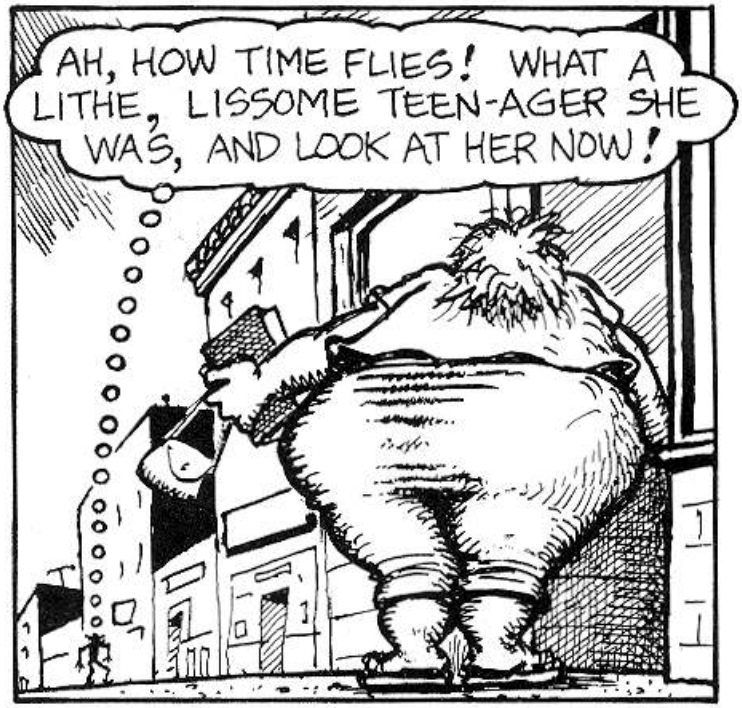
PICK
PICK
PTOO
FAT FREDDY IS "DEPRESSED!" I'LL FIX HIS HEAD!
SPROING
TWIRL
SPIN
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
BOUNCE
LEAP
BONK
WHOOSH
SWOOP
BOING
BOING
TAPPITY
TACKITY
CLICKITY
TAP
ZIP
WOW! WHERE'S PHINEAS' CAMERA?! I GOTTA GET FOOTAGE OF THAT!
C'MON KITTY! DO IT AGAIN! PLEASE DO IT AGAIN! C'MON, KITTY!
(YOU'RE JUST GETTING YOUR ZEN YOGA LESSON, FAT FREDDY!)
(TOTALLY MOTIONLESS FOR LAST 3½ HOURS)
THE END

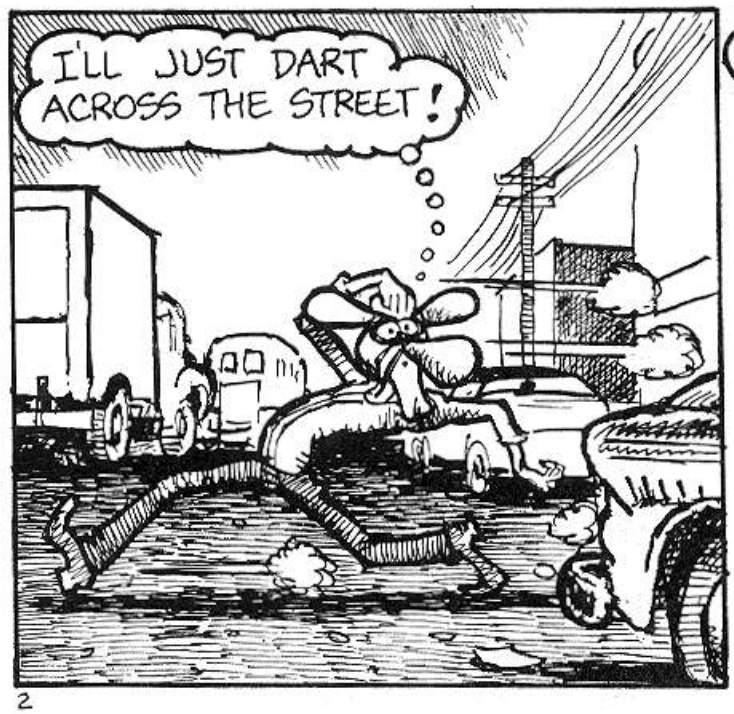
THE ADVENTURES OF
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN
THAT FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHER
COPYRIGHT © 1973 BY GILBERT SHELTON
ROOMS FOR RENT
$2.50
HOTEL EXCELSIOR
BUS STOP
HAPPY HOUR
LOAN
SCREECH!
THE FACE ON THAT FAT LADY UP THERE LOOKS STRANGELY FAMILIAR!

IT'S MY **EX-OLD LADY** FROM **EIGHT YEARS AGO!**

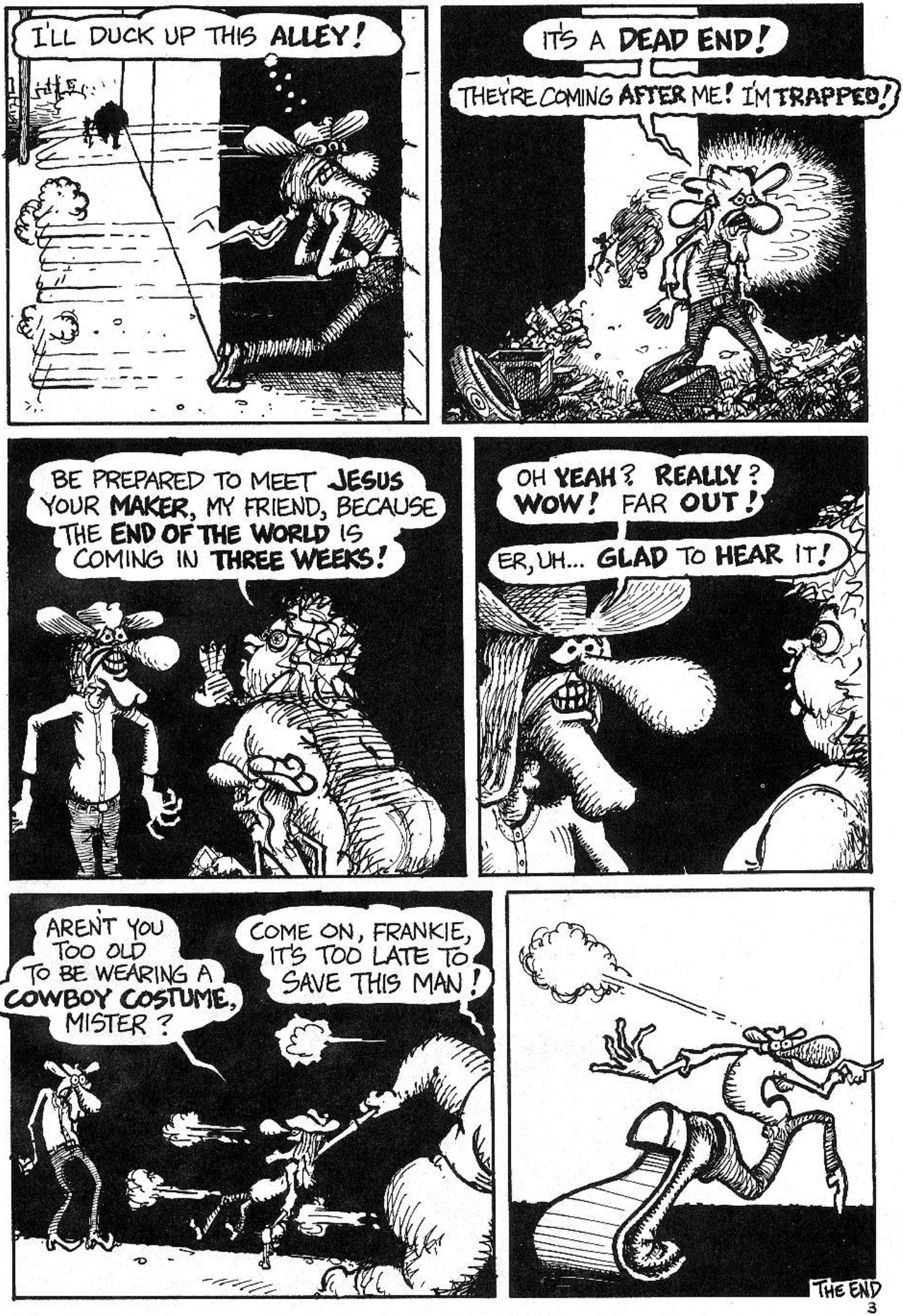

AH, HOW TIME FLIES! WHAT A LITHE, LISSOME TEEN-AGER SHE WAS, AND LOOK AT HER NOW!

SHE... SHE HAS A LITTLE **KID!**
OH... MY... GHOD...
THE SPITTING IMAGE OF YOU-KNOW-WHO

EEK! THEY'RE COMING **THIS** WAY!


I'LL JUST DART ACROSS THE STREET!

THEY'RE CROSSING THE STREET, **TOO!** I SURE HOPE THEY HAVEN'T **SPOTTED** ME!


I'LL DUCK UP THIS ALLEY!
IT'S A DEAD END!
THEY'RE COMING AFTER ME! I'M TRAPPED!
BE PREPARED TO MEET JESUS YOUR MAKER, MY FRIEND, BECAUSE THE END OF THE WORLD IS COMING IN THREE WEEKS!
OH YEAH? REALLY? WOW! FAR OUT!
ER, UH... GLAD TO HEAR IT!
AREN'T YOU TOO OLD TO BE WEARING A COWBOY COSTUME, MISTER?
COME ON, FRANKIE, IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE THIS MAN!
THE END

the adventures of those FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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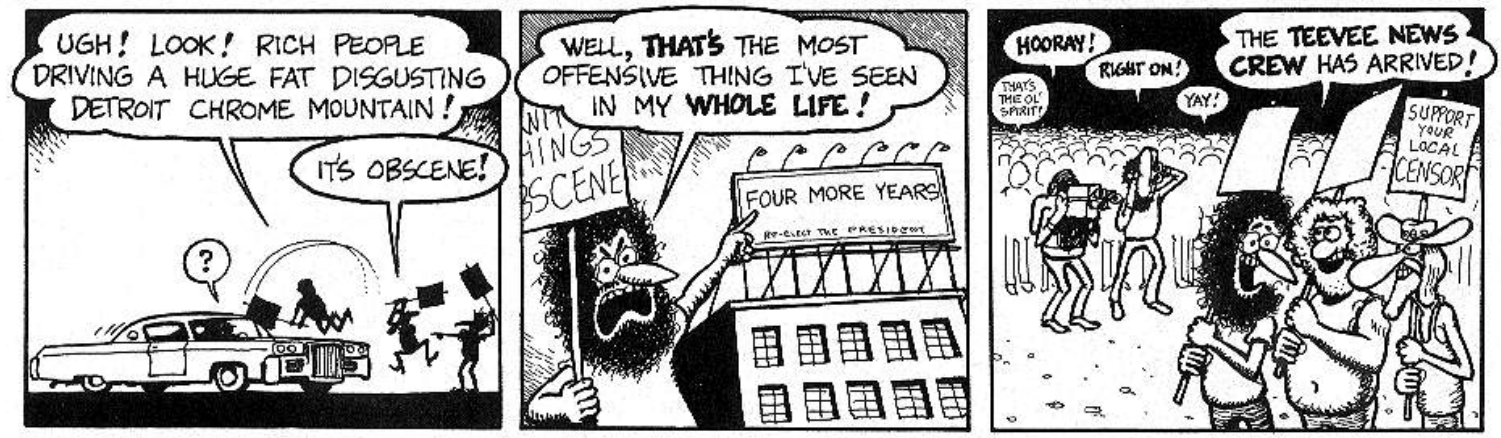

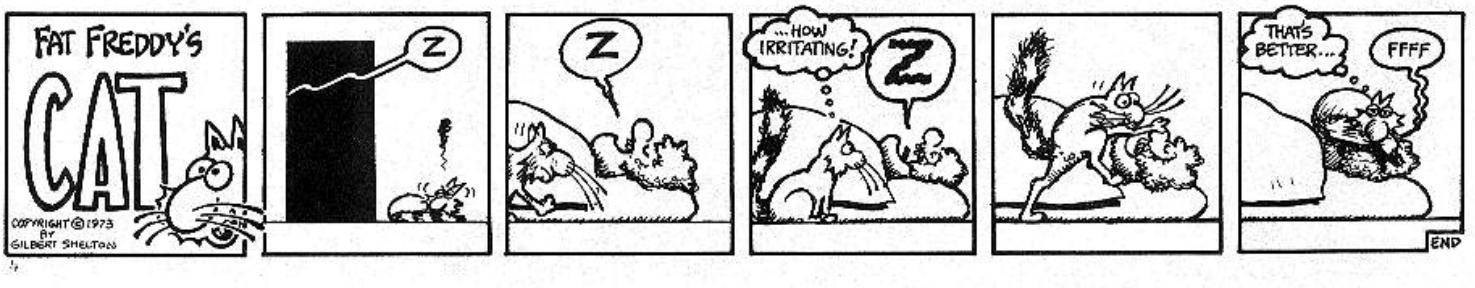

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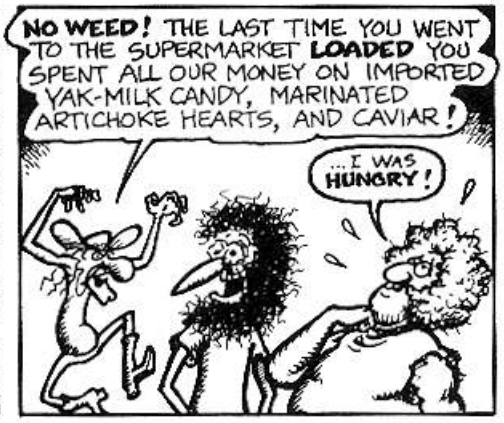

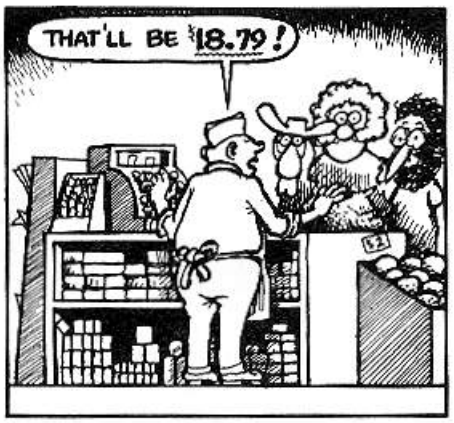

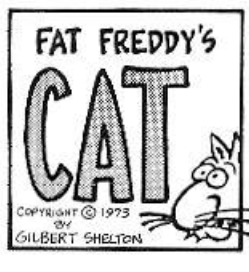

The FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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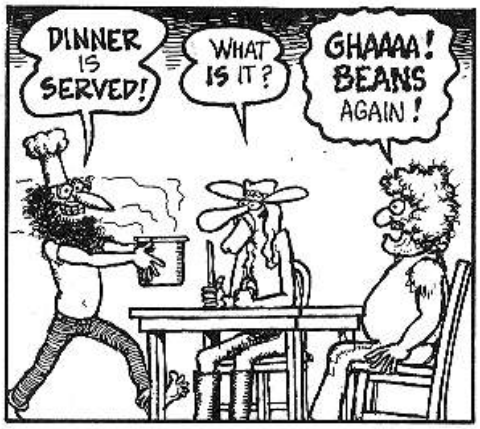

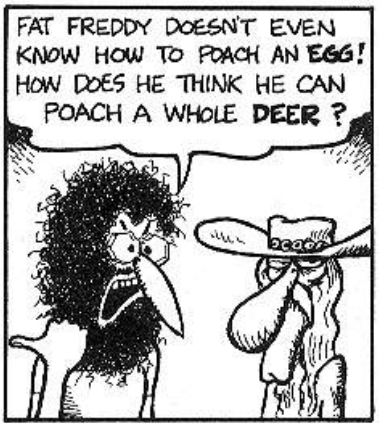

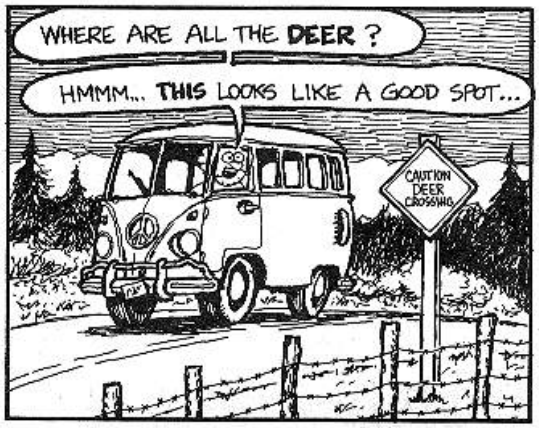

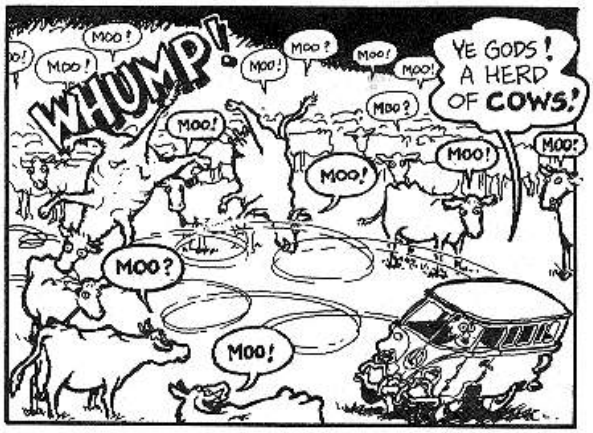

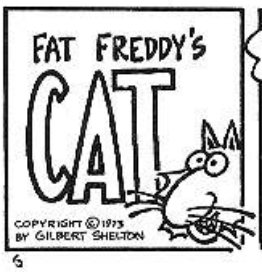

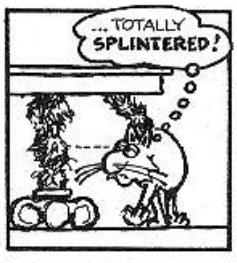

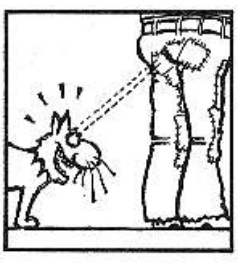

the adventures of those

FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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...NO HOUSEHOLD CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT ONE OR MORE OF THESE LOVELY **ELECTRIC CAN OPENERS** BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MAKERS OF...

BLINK ?

EVERY LIGHT IN THE HOUSE WENT OUT!

THEY'RE OUT ALL OVER TOWN! IT MUST BE ONE OF THOSE **POWER BLACKOUTS!**

I'LL JUST LIGHT A **MATCH**...

NO SENSE WASTING A MATCH! I'LL USE IT TO LIGHT UP THIS **JOINT!**

PUFF PUFF

MY MY, THAT WAS GOOD! BLACKOUTS AREN'T SO BAD, AFTER ALL!

OH MY GOSH! NO **ELECTRICITY** MEANS THE **REFRIGERATOR** IS OFF! ALL THAT **FOOD** IN THERE IS GOING TO **SPOIL!**

Freezer

IT IS MY SOLEMN DUTY TO SAVE ALL THOSE PRECIOUS **VICTUALS** FROM **RUIN!**

MUNCH CRUNCH CHOMP CHEW GOBBLE SLOBBER SLURP SNURK EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT...

BELCH!

(SIGH!)

THUD

COMES THE DAWN...

I'VE HEARD OF **WEREWOLVES**...

... BUT A **WEREPIG??**

MOAN.

THE END

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

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THE "OBESE" ONE REFUSES TO WAKE UP AND FEED ME!

Z

HEY, YOU GUYS! IF I DON'T GET ANY **CAT FOOD** SOON, I'M GONNA HAVE TO EAT ABOUT TWELVE **MICE!**

WHAT'S THAT **TICKLING?**

YEEEEEE! THE BED IS FULL OF **MICE!**

WHILE I'M UP, I MIGHT AS WELL FEED THE **CAT!**

WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?

END

the adventures of those FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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AND NOW, WE BRING YOU ANOTHER IN OUR CONTINUING SERIES OF HELPFUL HINTS ON HOW TO SURVIVE IN OUR DETERIORATING URBAN ENVIRONMENT. THIS WEEK...

HOW TO COPE WITH THE GASOLINE FAMINE

SORRY! "COATS AND TIES" ONLY!

!!!

FIRST, ALWAYS ENDEAVOR TO MAKE THE BEST USE OF WHATEVER GASOLINE **IS** AVAILABLE. AVOID SUCH FUEL-WASTING HABITS AS STOPPING FOR STOP SIGNS.

STOP

STOP

CONSTRUCT THIS USEFUL **SWINGING HOOK** ON THE FRONT OF YOUR CAR SO THAT YOU CAN ATTACH YOURSELF TO THE CAR AHEAD.

PHOENIX 815 LOS ANGELES 317

GEORGE, I'M WORRIED! THOSE **HIPPIES** HAVE BEEN **FOLLOWING** US FOR **HOURS**!

I KNOW! I CAN'T SEEM TO **LOSE** THEM!

IF YOUR CITY HAS **TROLLEYS** OR **ELECTRIC BUSES**, YOU COULD INSTALL AN **ELECTRIC** MOTOR IN YOUR AUTO IN ORDER TO UTILIZE THIS FREE SOURCE OF POWER.

BUT... I WANTED TO TURN **LEFT**!

TOO BAD! THE **LINE** TURNS **RIGHT**!

IN THE NEAR FUTURE, SMALL **STEAM ENGINES** WILL BE AVAILABLE FOR AUTOMOBILES WHICH WILL USE ANY OF A NUMBER OF THINGS CHEAPER THAN GASOLINE FOR FUEL, SUCH AS DOLLAR BILLS OR CHIVAS REGAL.

WATER AND AMPHETAMINE MIXTURE

...OR YOU MAY WISH TO CONVERT TO **ANIMAL** POWER, SUCH AS THE HAMSTER-AND-METHEDRINE ENGINE ABOVE. GOOD LUCK AND HAPPY MOTORING!

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

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YOU EVER SEEN A **TALKING CAT**?

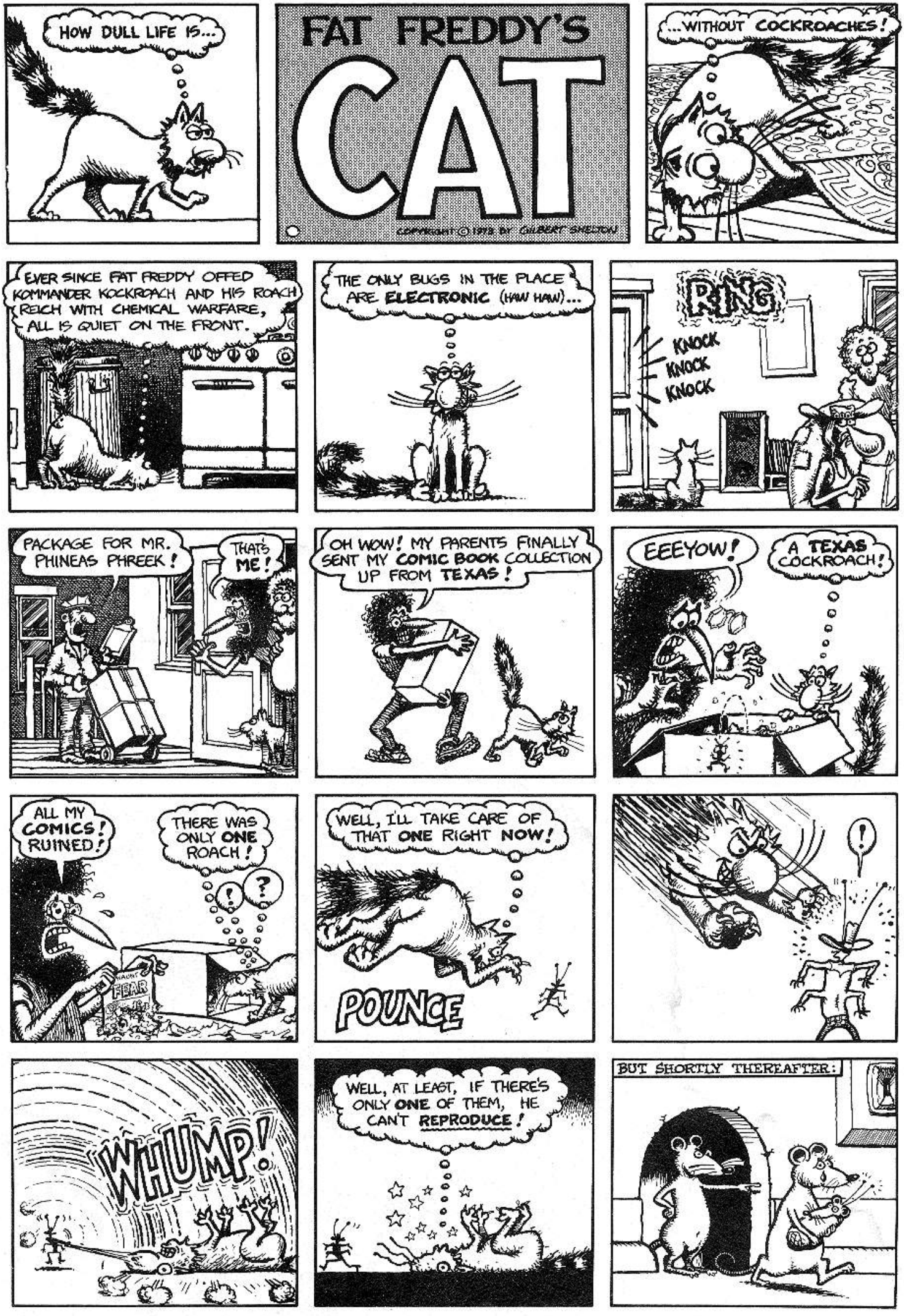
NO.

TELL ME, CAT, WHO IS THE GLORIOUS CHAIRMAN OF THE **CHINESE PEOPLE'S REVOLUTIONARY PARTY**?

MAO!

YANK

END


HOW DULL LIFE IS...
FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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...WITHOUT COCKROACHES!
EVER SINCE FAT FREDDY OFFED KOMMANDER KOCKROACH AND HIS ROACH REICH WITH CHEMICAL WARFARE, ALL IS QUIET ON THE FRONT.
THE ONLY BUGS IN THE PLACE ARE ELECTRONIC (HAW HAW)...
RING
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
PACKAGE FOR MR. PHINEAS PHREEK!
THAT'S ME!
OH WOW! MY PARENTS FINALLY SENT MY COMIC BOOK COLLECTION UP FROM TEXAS!
EEEYOW!
A TEXAS COCKROACH!
ALL MY COMICS! RUINED!
THERE WAS ONLY ONE ROACH!
?
!
FEAR
WELL, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT ONE RIGHT NOW!
POUNCE
!
WHUMP!
WELL, AT LEAST, IF THERE'S ONLY ONE OF THEM, HE CAN'T REPRODUCE!
BUT SHORTLY THEREAFTER:

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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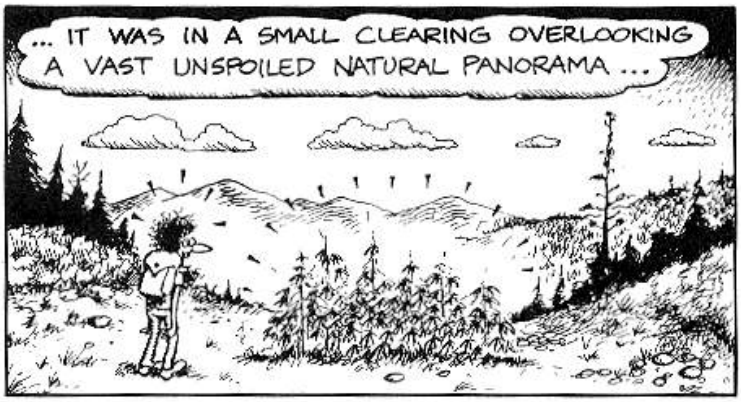

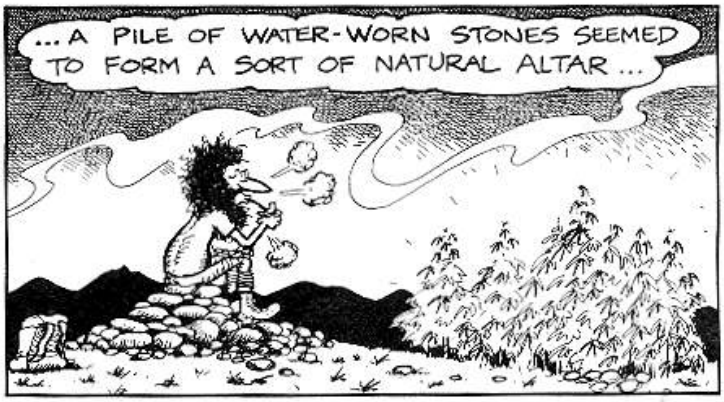

the adventures of those FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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THE FREAKS WERE HANGING OUT ONE DAY:

SURE IS HOT!

LET'S GO SWIMMING!

I KNOW A LAKE CLOSE TO THE CITY WHERE WE CAN GO SKINNY-DIPPING!

THREE MILES UP THIS ROAD, THEN TURN LEFT THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE FENCE AND HIDE THE CAR!!

...AND DOWN THIS TRAIL TO THE WATER!

LAST ONE IN IS A ROTTEN EGG!

SHORTLY, BUT FAR IN THE SKY, WE FIND NOTORIOUS NOBBERT PERFORMING "AERIAL SURVEILLANCE"

SUSPECTED NUDE SWIMMERS IN SECTOR THREE NINER FOXTROT!

WHIIIIIIRRRRRRRRRRR

I SURE "DIG" THOSE BIG-TITTED HIPPIE CHICKS!

LET ME SEE! LET ME SEE!

WHIIIIIIIRRRRRRRRR

NO! YOU'RE THE PILOT! I'M THE SPOTTER!

GIVE ME THOSE GLASSES!

WHIIIIIIIRRRRRRRRRR

WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE CITY OR WE'LL MISS THE FREE CONCERT!

IT'S GETTING COLD, ANYWAY...

DID YOU HEAR A BIG SPLASH?

I WONDER WHAT IT WAS??

YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

DARN IT! THEY'RE GONE!

THE NEXT DAY:

WHAT IS THE WORLD COMING TO?

THE MORNING NEWS

MYSTERY SNIPERS DOWN COP CHOPPER

COWARDLY ACT SAYS GOVERNOR

THE END

Fat Freddy's CAT

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I'M MAKING YOU A CAT DOOR!

NOW YOU CAN COME AND GO AS YOU DESIRE!

LATER:

?

CLICK...

!

HEY, TURN OFF THE LIGHT, WILL YA! THERE'S A PARTY GOING ON!

END

the adventures of the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

by Gilbert Shelton

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PHINEAS FINDS HIMSELF APPLYING FOR EMERGENCY RELIEF MONEY FROM THE WELFARE DEPARTMENT...

...IN ORDER TO RECEIVE MONEY FROM THIS AGENCY, YOU MUST BE ACTIVELY ENGAGED IN SEEKING EMPLOYMENT!

...SO I HAVE TO PRETEND I'M LOOKING FOR A JOB, HUNH?

IT'D BE TERRIBLE IF I SCREWED UP AND ACTUALLY GOT ONE!

I'LL PUT ON MY MOST "COMFORTABLE" CLOTHES...

...AND HIE MYSELF DOWN TO THE TALLEST SKYSCRAPER IN TOWN...

WHERE'S THE LINE FOR THE JOBS?

WHAT WAS YOUR LAST JOB, MR. FREEK?

...ER, UH... I WAS THE MANAGING EDITOR OF THE UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPER IN ZILCH, NEW MEXICO, BACK IN 1963!

WHAT ARE YOUR QUALIFICATIONS?

WELL, I CAN TYPE FIFTEEN WORDS PER MINUTE!

DO YOU HAVE ANY PROBLEMS WITH ALCOHOL?

OH, NO! I CAN DRINK 36 CANS OF BEER WITHOUT BARFING!

DO YOU USE DRUGS?

NO, NOT REALLY...

DO YOU MIND IF I LIGHT UP THIS JOINT?

I SAY, YOU SEEM TO BE AN HONEST YOUNG MAN! THE JOB IS YOURS!

!

ER, WHAT IS THE JOB?

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

CLAP CLAP CLAP

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!

WE HAVEN'T HAD AN HONEST ONE IN A LONG TIME!

HERE'S YOUR HAT!

NO! NO!

I JUST HAD A TERRIBLE DREAM...

DON'T TELL ME ABOUT IT.

GOVERNMENT SAYS: NO RECESSION

THE END

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

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HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO FOR A NICE WALK IN THE PARK ON YOUR NEW LEASH?

GOOD LORD! NO!!

COME ON! COME ON!

WHOOF! WHOOF!

!

END

those fabulous furry FREAK BROTHERS

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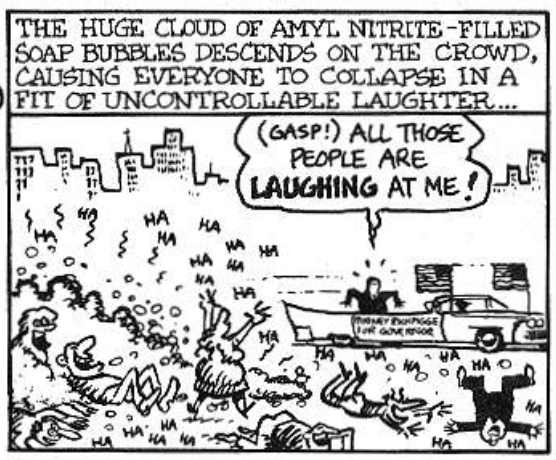

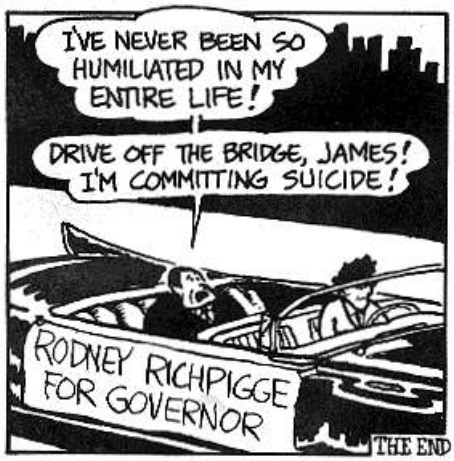

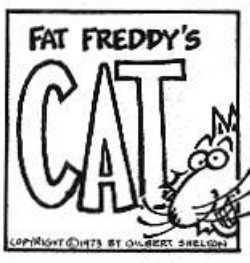

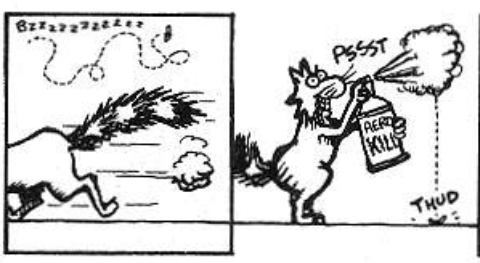

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

by Gilbert Shelton

PHINEAS IS "LOOKING FOR A JOB"

YOU WANT A JOB, HUNH? OKAY, CAN YOU RUN A PRINTING PRESS?

OF COURSE NOT!

WELL, IT'S EASY! I'LL SHOW YOU!

(I'LL SCREW UP SO BADLY HE'LL HAVE TO FIRE ME!)

YOU LOOK LIKE A SMART KID! YOU'LL PICK IT UP QUICK!

THE SALARY IS TWENTY AN HOUR!

SURE ENOUGH, PHINEAS LEARNS QUICKLY!

ALL RIGHT! I'VE GOT IT NOW!

YOU'LL WORK THE NIGHT SHIFT! HERE'S THE KEY!

I'M HERE ALL ALONE! I THINK I'LL TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO PRINT UP A FEW DOLLAR BILLS!

GOVERNMENT AGENTS!

FREEZE!

HANDS UP!

CRASH!

YOU "WARN THE SUSPECT OF HIS RIGHTS," FLOYD! I'LL SEARCH THE PLACE!

I CAN'T FIND ANY PORNOGRAPHY, FLOYD!

NO DIRTY BOOKS? WELL, WE HAVE TO LET HIM GO, THEN!

YOU MEAN... ??

YOU WORRIED ABOUT THAT STACK OF DOLLAR BILLS? HAW HAW HAW!

WE WERE LOOKING FOR SMUT! THAT COUNTERFEIT MONEY DOESN'T UPSET US MUCH ANY MORE!

NAW! IT TAKES SO MUCH MONEY TO BUY ANYTHING NOW, THAT THE STUFF AIN'T WORTH THE PAPER IT'S PRINTED ON!

WOW! WHAT A WEIRD DREAM!

MIGHT NOT BE AS WEIRD AS YOU IMAGINE.

THE END

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

I NEED A DRINK OF WATER!

...BUT SOMEBODY PEED IN THE TOILET AND DIDN'T FLUSH IT!

SQUIRT

YOU PEE IN MY DRINK I'LL PEE IN YOURS!

END

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the adventures of the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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LETTER FOR YOU, FAT FREDDY!

UH-OH! IT'S FROM "THE SUPERIOR COURT JURY COMMISSION!"

IT SAYS THAT I AM **IMPANELLED!**

WHY **ME?** WHAT DID **I** DO WRONG?

IT'S ALL RIGHT! IT ONLY MEANS THEY WANT YOU TO SERVE ON A **TRIAL JURY!**

WOW! IT SAYS THEY **PAY** YOU $**6** A DAY PLUS ROOM AND MEALS!

FAT CITY!

THERE'S JUST **ONE THING,** THOUGH...

...**PROSECUTORS** ARE KNOWN SOMETIMES TO **DISQUALIFY** PROSPECTIVE JURORS LIKE YOU JUST BECAUSE THEY DON'T LIKE THEIR **LOOKS!**

WELL, I'M NOT GONNA LET THAT HAPPEN TO **ME!** I'M GONNA LOOK **SUPER STRAIGHT!**

...SLICK BACK THE OL' **HAIR...**

SNARL RIP

TEAR REND

...TUCK HAIR INTO **COLLAR...**

...CLIP ON **NECKTIE...**

CLEAN, PRESSED, DARK **SUIT...**

BRIGHTLY POLISHED **SHOES...**

...REPORT TO COURTROOM "Z"...

(THERE'S THE **PROSECUTOR!** WHAT A **PIG!**)

(...AND THERE'S THE **DEFENDANT!** IT'S SOME POOR **HIPPIE!**)

(HE'S INNOCENT, I CAN TELL!

...AND THERE'S THE **DEFENSE ATTORNEY!**

HEY! IT'S THAT GUY WHO LIVES IN THE SAME BUILDING AS US, WHO ALWAYS HAS SUCH GOOD **WEED!** I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS A **LAWYER!**

YOU CAN **DISMISS THAT ONE,** JUDGE! I DON'T LIKE HIS **LOOKS!**

(GASP!) DON'T YOU **RECOGNIZE** ME?

SEE? HAIR? "FUCK" T-SHIRT?

WHIP

RIP

OH, WELL... SEE YOU ALL **LATER,** I GUESS!

EXIT

$6

THE END

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

THE CAT IS ASLEEP ON MY GOOD SUIT!

"OUT" YOU GO!

OH NO! HE TOOK THE SUIT **WITH** HIM!

MY MY! A PERFECTLY GOOD SET OF APPAREL!

STOP

PLEASE!? WHAT DID YOU **DO** WITH IT??

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END

GOVERNMENT SPIES

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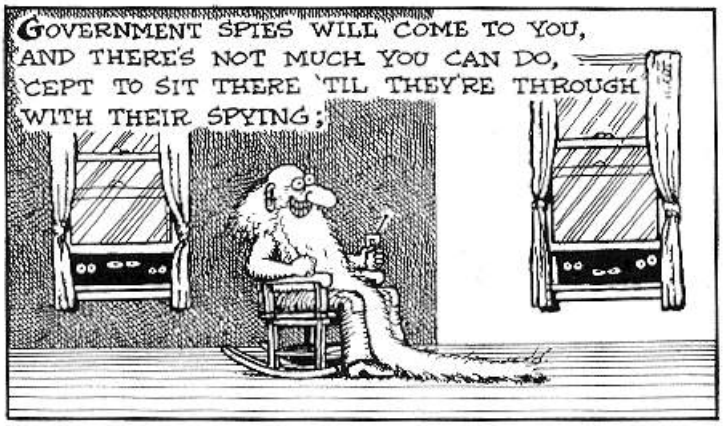

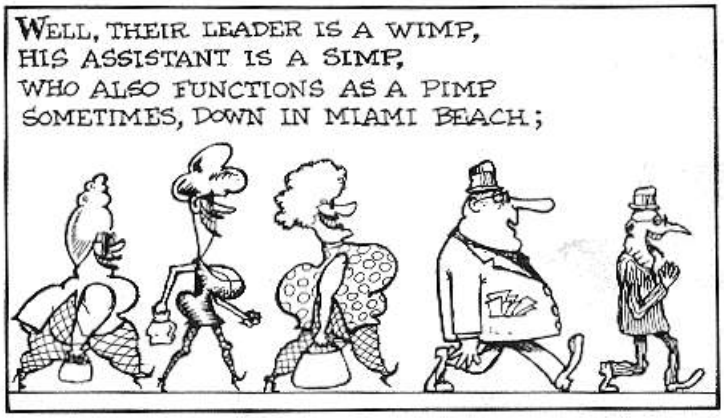

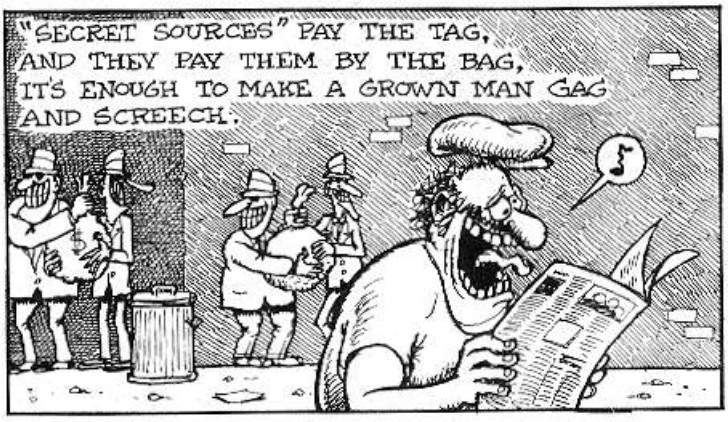

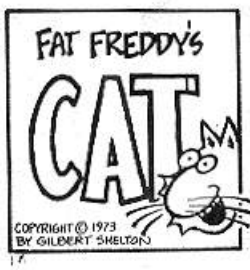

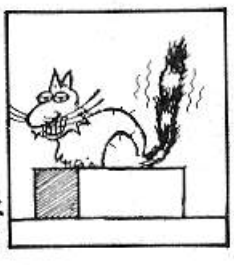

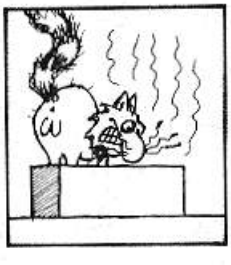

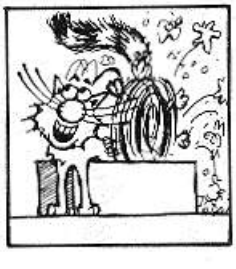

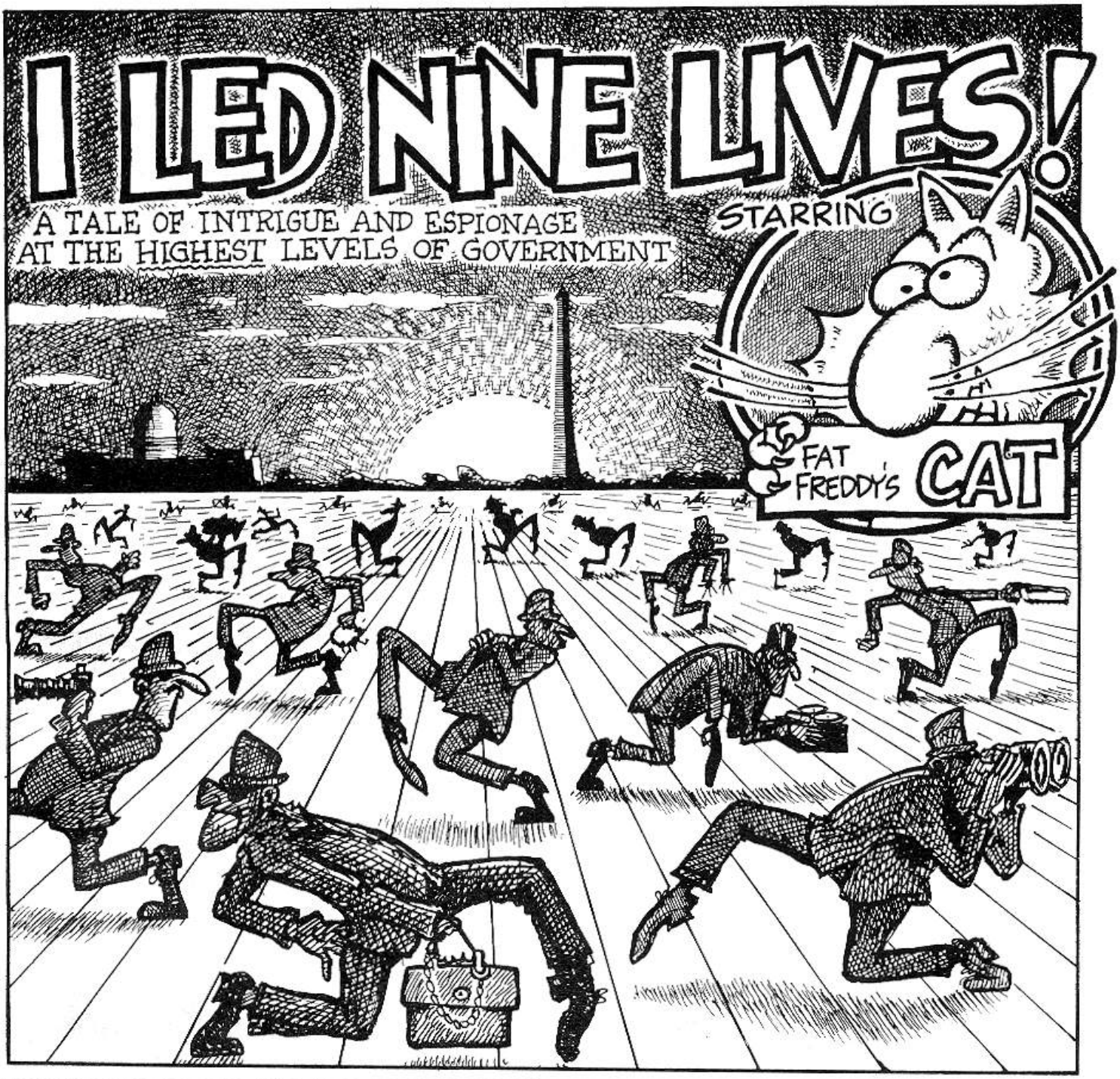

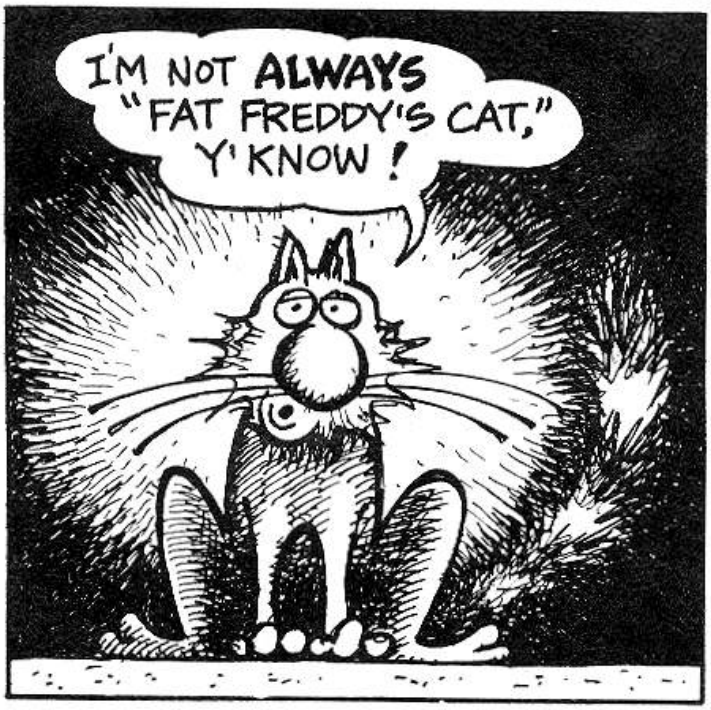

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I WAS IN BED WHEN THE RED PHONE RANG. MY SECRETARY JUMPED IN ALARM
SIR! IT'S... IT'S "THE CHIEF!"
I KNOW. LET IT RING A FEW TIMES.
F. FREDERICK SKITTY, HERE.
HE WANTS ME TO COME OVER THERE. IT'S TOO IMPORTANT TO DISCUSS OVER THE PHONE.
I WONDER WHAT COULD BE SO IMPORTANT?
HM... THINK I'LL STOP AND HAVE A BITE...
TOPLESS BURGER and Massage
DRIVE IN
ARRIVING AT THE WHITE HOUSE, I THOUGHT I'D SEE IF THE CHIEF'S SECURITY MEN WERE REALLY ON THEIR TOES...
HEY! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE IN HERE WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT!
HERE'S MY PASS.
I GAVE HIM THE PASSWORD "BY HAND.."

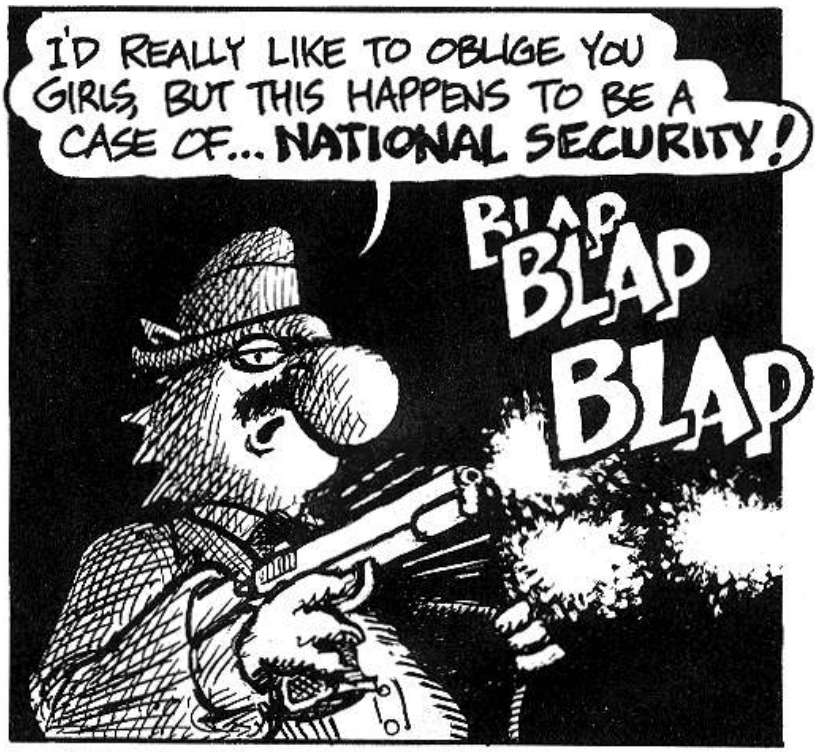
THE CHIEF WAS TALKING EXCITEDLY INTO A TELEPHONE AND I WAS ABLE TO ENTER HIS OFFICE UNNOTICED...
I TAPPED HIS FAR SHOULDER, AND WHEN HE TURNED HIS HEAD THAT WAY I QUICKLY CUT OFF HIS NECKTIE.
?!
F. FREDERICK SKITTY!
THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE! THE ENTIRE NATION IS IN DANGER OF BEING OVERTHROWN!
THE ENTIRE NATION, CHIEF?
THE ENEMY IS PREPARING TO LAUNCH AN ALL-OUT ATTACK ON US, STARTING FROM WITHIN OUR VERY OWN BORDERS!!
...USING A POWERFUL NEW DRUG THAT PRODUCES STRANGE EFFECTS UPON THE HUMAN NERVOUS SYSTEM...
FROM A HIDDEN FACTORY UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, THEY PLAN TO SLIP THE DRUG INTO THE WATER SUPPLY!
ER, UH... WHAT DOES THIS STUFF DO TO YOU, CHIEF?
IT TURNS YOU QUEER!

WHAT... WHAT DOES IT DO TO LADIES?
TURNS THEM QUEER, TOO!
(I THOUGHT THEY WERE ALREADY QUEER!)
THIS DIABOLICAL DRUG GOES BY A NICKNAME, SKITTY...
THEY CALL IT... "HEE HEE HEE!"
A SHORT TIME AFTERWARD I WAS FLYING OVER THE MOUNTAINS, ABOUT TO JUMP...
"HEE HEE HEE ??" THAT'S A STRANGE NAME FOR SUCH A DANGEROUS DRUG!
(THIS MIGHT BE MY LAST KNOWN COMMUNICATION!)
(AHEM) I'M JUMPING NOW! THE PLANE IS POINTED WEST, I THINK! IT PROBABLY WON'T CRASH ON ANYTHING IMPORTANT!
THE NEXT MORNING:
GOOD LORD! THE FACTORY IS DISGUISED AS SOME SORT OF NUDIST COLONY!

IF YOU WANT TO VISIT HERE, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES!
(IF I TAKE OFF MY CLOTHES, THEY'LL SEE MY GUN!)

I CUT MYSELF LOOSE AND MADE A DASH FOR THEIR HEADQUARTERS, A HALF-MILE AWAY...

I'M TRAPPED! I BET THEY'RE GOING TO TRY TO SLIP ME SOME OF THAT "HEE HEE HEE!!"
RELAX, MISTER! LET US HELP YOU GET RID OF YOUR "HANGUPS!"


I'D REALLY LIKE TO OBLIGE YOU GIRLS, BUT THIS HAPPENS TO BE A CASE OF... NATIONAL SECURITY!
BLAP BLAP BLAP

HM. DOGGONE IT, THIS PLACE IS #39 RIDGETOP ROADWAY!! I MEANT TO LAND AT #37!!
SORRY ABOUT THAT, FOLKS (HEH HEH)...
#39

AH, YES, THIS PLACE LOOKS MUCH MORE LIKE A SECRET MOUNTAIN DRUG FACTORY, I MUST ADMIT!

... HERE COMES THE LEADER—PARDON ME, THE "GURU"—OF THE OPERATION! HE'S CARRYING A HUGE CAN OF... (GASP) "HEE HEE HEE!"
YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO DROP THAT "HEE HEE HEE" IN THE NATION'S WATER SUPPLY, YOU LOWLIFE!
FDOW FDOW FDOW
THOSE ENEMIES OF OURS ARE FIENDISHLY CLEVER! THIS STUFF IS CONVINCINGLY DISGUISED AS HOUSEHOLD GARBAGE!
THAT'S BECAUSE IT IS HOUSEHOLD GARBAGE, YOU DUM-DUM! YOU JUST "OFFED" THE GARBAGE MAN!
WE ALREADY MIXED THE DRUG IN THE NATION'S COFFEE SUPPLY!
!
LEAP
...AND IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE TO DO ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT IT!!!
HEE HEE HEE!!!
EXECUTE HIM!!!
FORTUNATELY, THERE WERE ONLY A FEW OF THEM. I WAS ABLE TO OUTGUN THEM ALL...
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK

(PUFF PUFF) BAD NEWS, CHIEF! THEY ALREADY DUMPED THE "HEE HEE HEE!"
WELL, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SKITTY...
MAYBE IT WASN'T SUCH A DANGEROUS DRUG, AFTER ALL!
YOU NEVER CAN TELL WITH THOSE SO-CALLED "MIND DRUGS!"
HEE HEE HEE!
!
SIP
SIP
SO I WASTED HIM. IT WAS MY PATRIOTIC DUTY.
FOOM
HM... EVERYONE ELSE HAS PROBABLY HAD THEIR COFFEE BY NOW!
SO I SHOT MYSELF, TOO.
DID YOU KILL YOURSELF, UNCLE F.?
OF COURSE! BUT THEN, I STILL HAD EIGHT MORE LIVES!
THE END.

the adventures of those FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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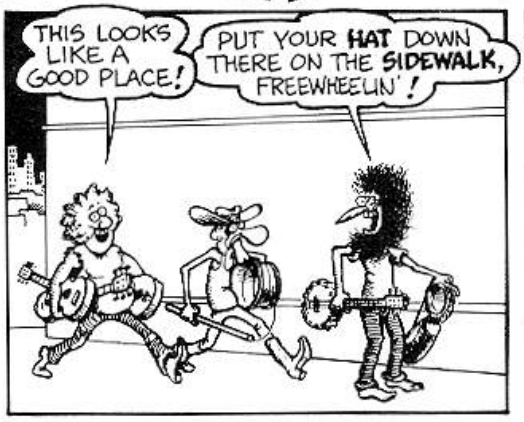
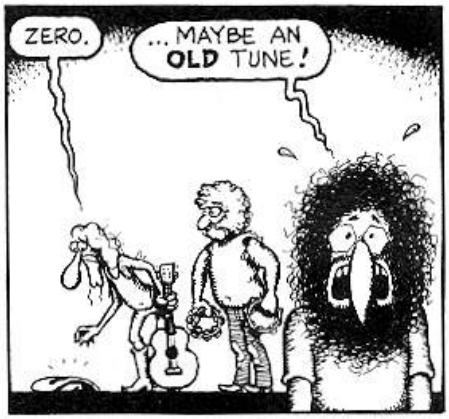
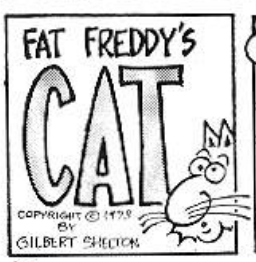
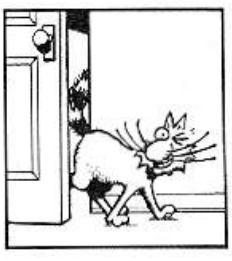
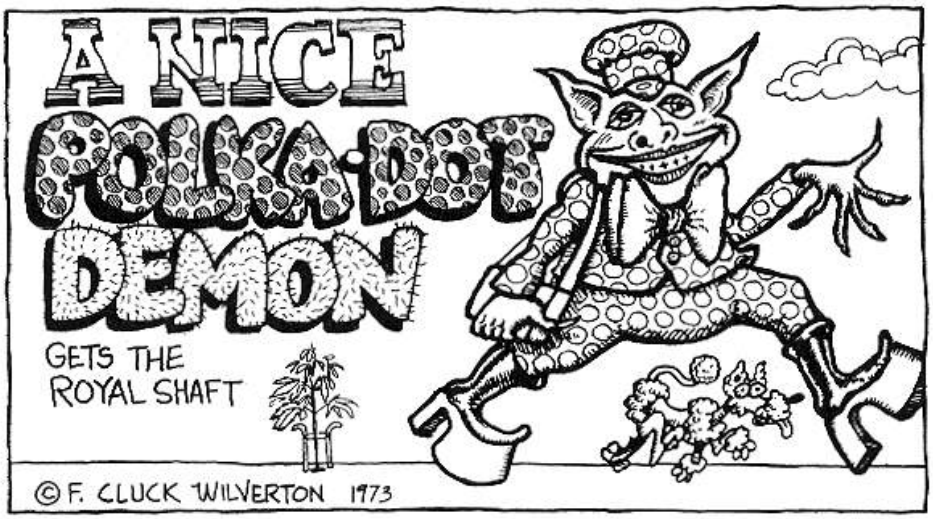








A NICE POLKA-DOT DEMON GETS THE ROYAL SHAFT



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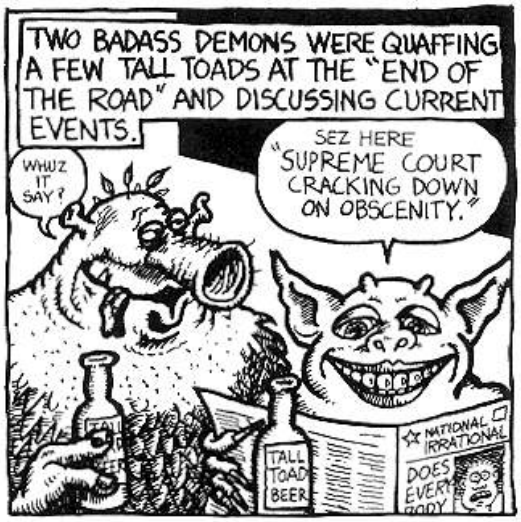

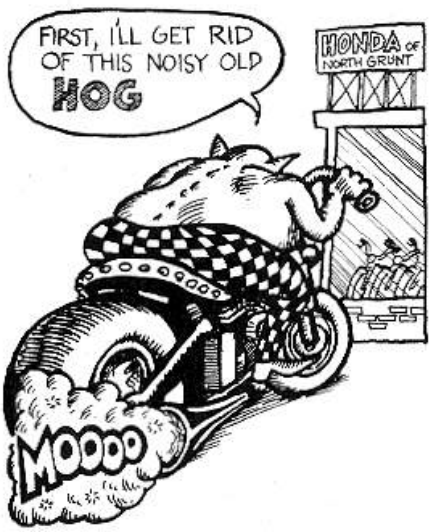

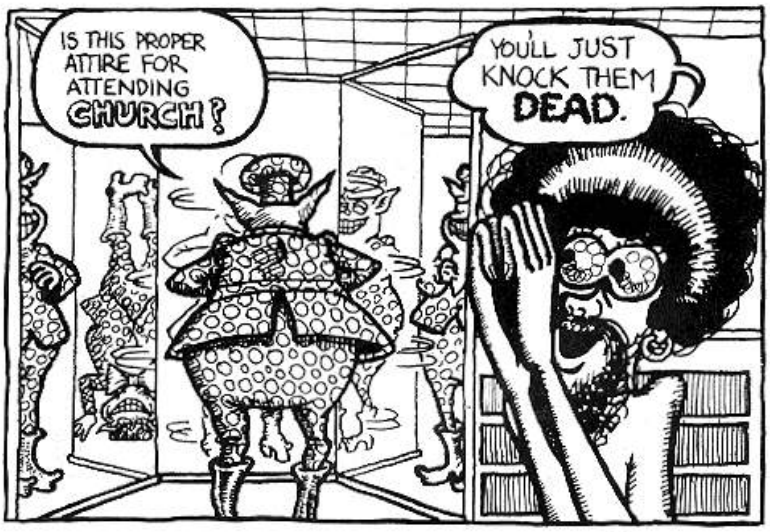

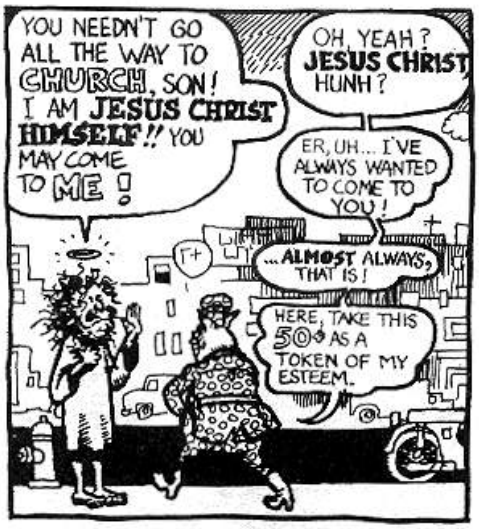

it's those fabulous furry FREAK BROTHERS ...in: GETTING "UP" to VOTE

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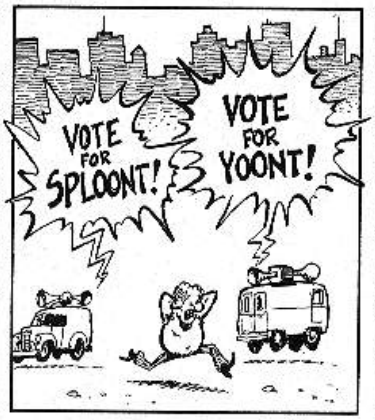

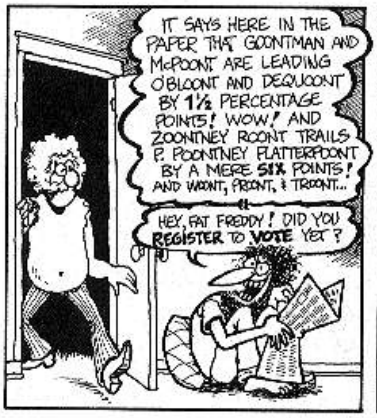

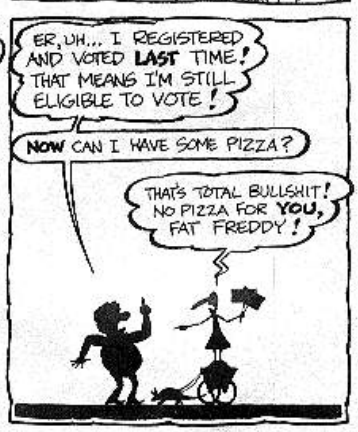

FAT FREDDY SAYS:

DONT FORGET TO REGISTER and VOTE

- IF YOU'LL BE 18
- IF YOU'VE MOVED SINCE YOU LAST VOTED YOU MUST REGISTER AT CURRENT ADDRESS

CONTACT YOUR COUNTY ELECTION OFFICIAL FOR REGISTRATION DEADLINE

the adventures of the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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NOTORIOUS NORBERT THE NARK, RECENTLY PROMOTED TO THE FEDERAL DEPARTMENT OF ELECTRONIC MARIJUANA DETECTION, RECEIVES AN ASSIGNMENT FROM THE COMMANDER:

THIS WILL BE THE ULTIMATE WEAPON IN OUR WAR AGAINST WEED, NORBERT!

ER... WHAT IS IT?

YOU'VE HEARD OF ELECTRONIC "BUGGING" DEVICES, NO DOUBT! WELL, THIS ONE, INSTEAD OF BROADCASTING SOUNDS, CAN ELECTRONICALLY TRANSMIT ODOR!

ANTENNA

ODOR MIKES IN PLASTIC FLOWERS

RADIO TRANSMITTER & BATTERIES IN VASE

I GET IT! WHEN THEY LIGHT UP A "JAY," WE "MOVE IN!"

...THERE GO THOSE WELL-KNOWN DRUG USERS, THE "FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS," LEAVING THEIR HIDEOUT!

I'LL "BUG" THEIR "PAD" WHILE THEY'RE OUT "DOING THEIR THING!"

WHAT FILTH AND CLUTTER! THEY'LL NEVER NOTICE THIS DEVICE ON THE COFFEE TABLE!

...NOW BACK TO THE RECEIVING UNIT!

IF THEY SMOKE ANY "MARY JANE" ANYWHERE IN THE BUILDING, I'LL BE ABLE TO GET A WHIFF OF IT!

I'LL JUST TURN THE THING UP ALL THE WAY...

WOW, THAT REALLY WAS A GOOD DINNER!

...NICE RESTAURANT...

...CHEAP, TOO!

...THERE'S ONLY ONE THING ABOUT MEXICAN FOOD AND BEER, THOUGH...

?

?

PFOOT!

GHAGR! GHAGG! RRRETCHH!

ACE TV REPAIR

HEY, YOU OUGHT TO TAKE A LITTLE VACATION OR SOMETHING, NOR! YOUR FACE IS TURNING GREEN!

OH, LEAVE ME ALONE!

THE END

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

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THE CAT IS CLAWING MY FAVORITE CHAIR TO SHREDS!

I'LL COVER UP THE SCRATCHING PLACES WITH SHEET METAL!

?

SCREEEET! SCREEEEEET!

TEE HEE

STOP! STOP! I'LL TAKE IT OFF!

END

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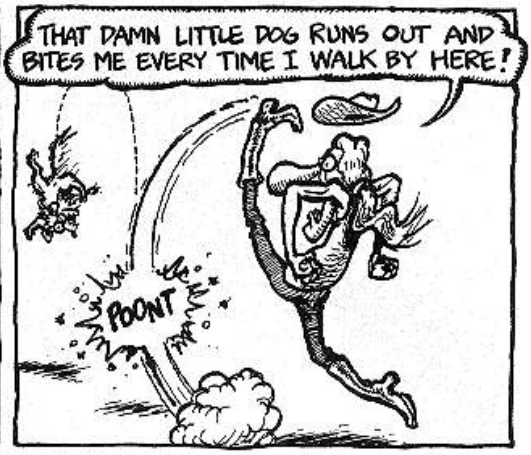

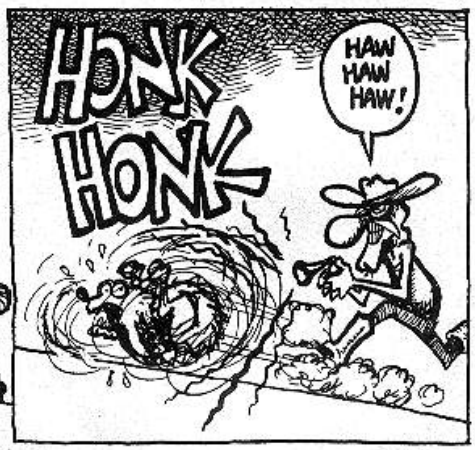

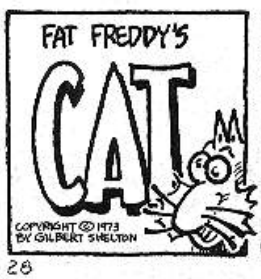

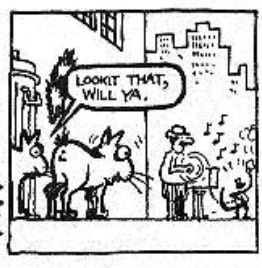

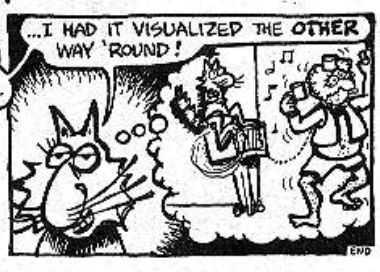

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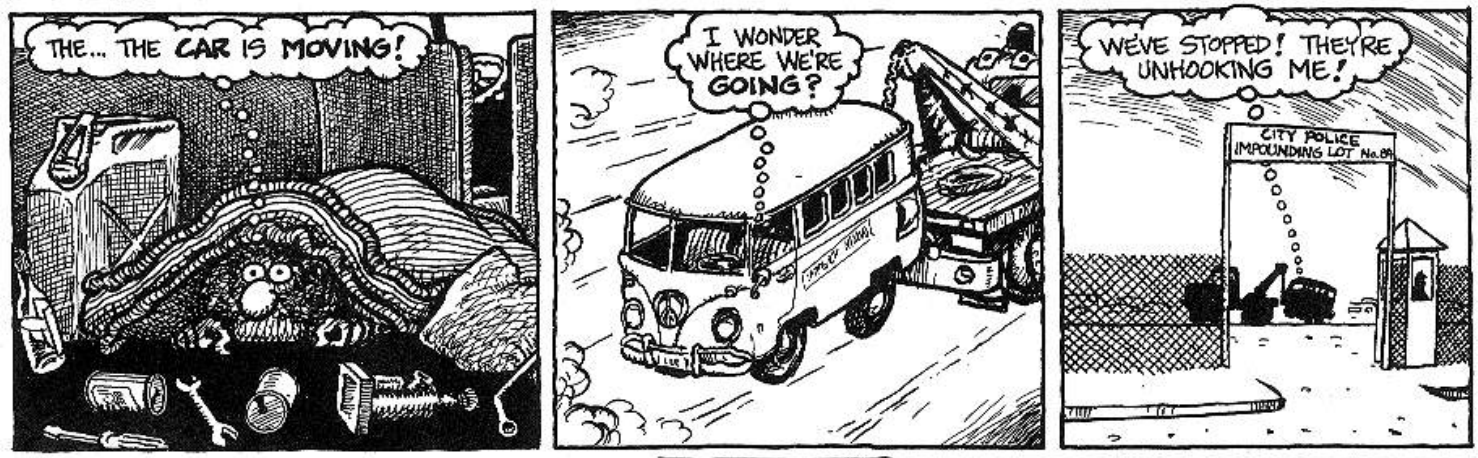

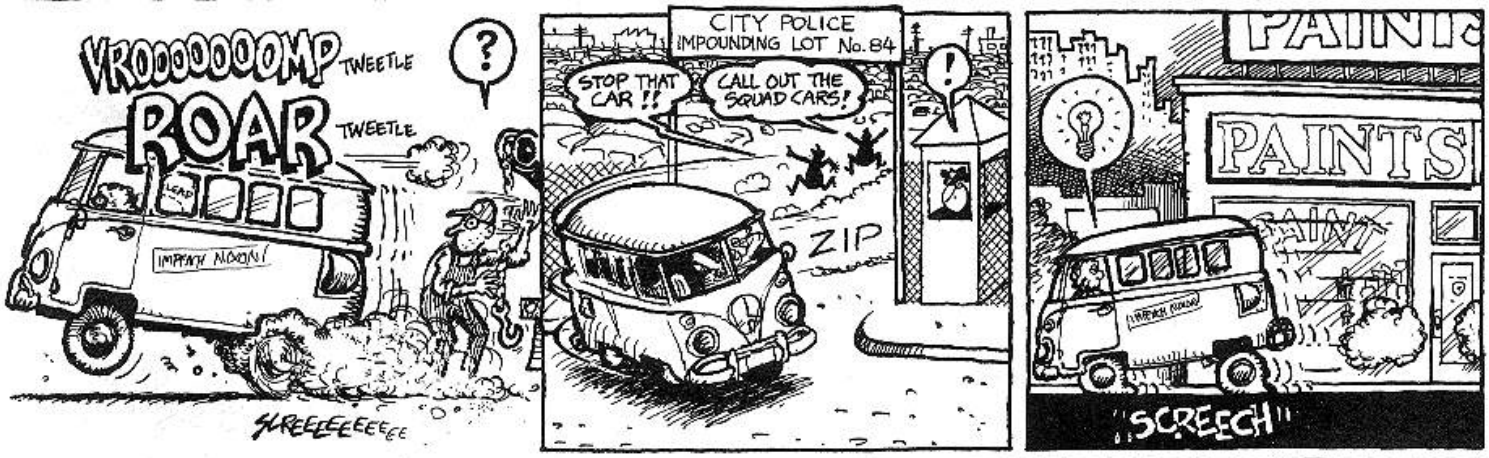

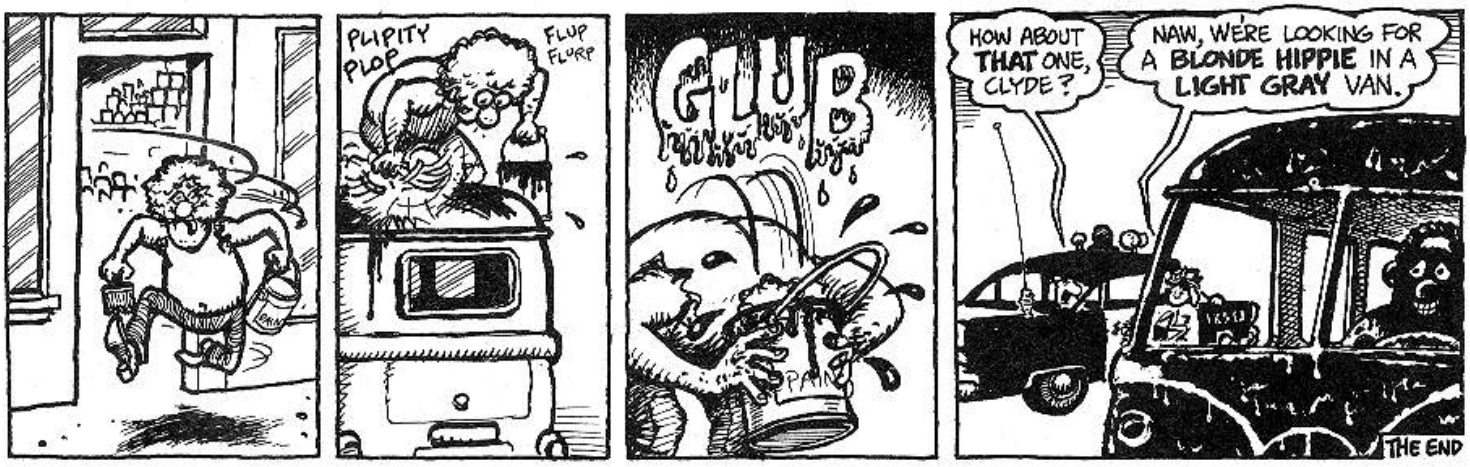

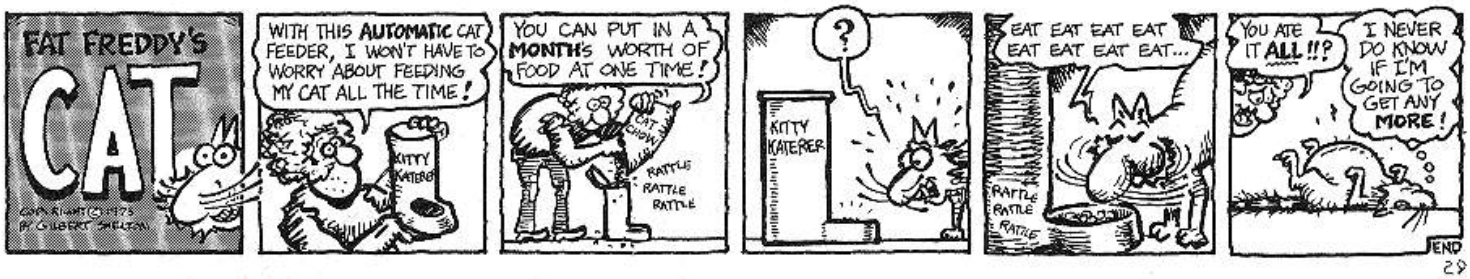

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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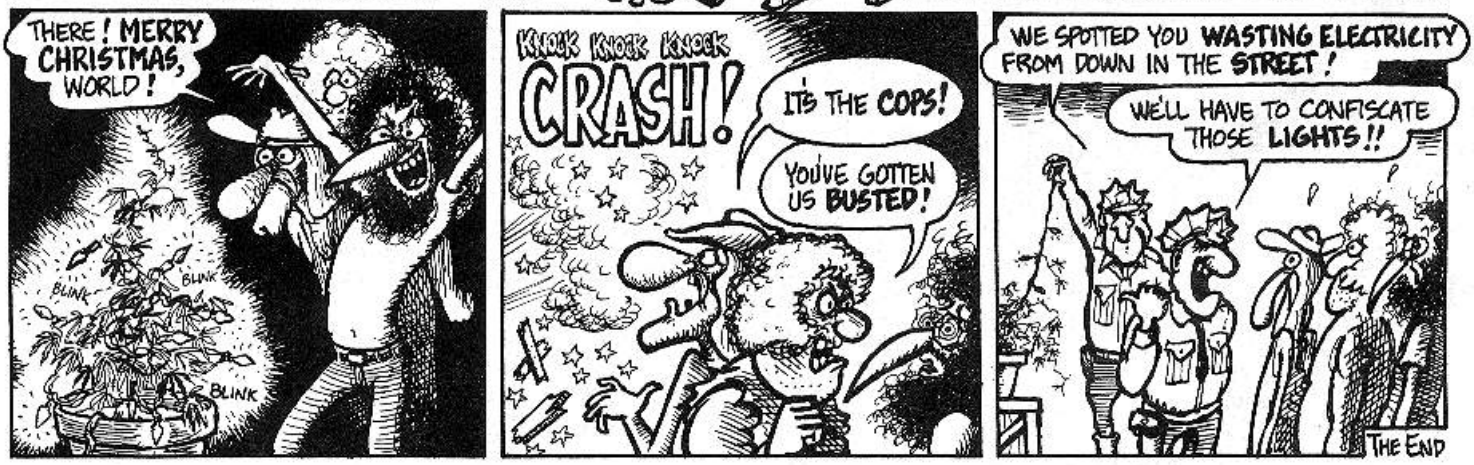

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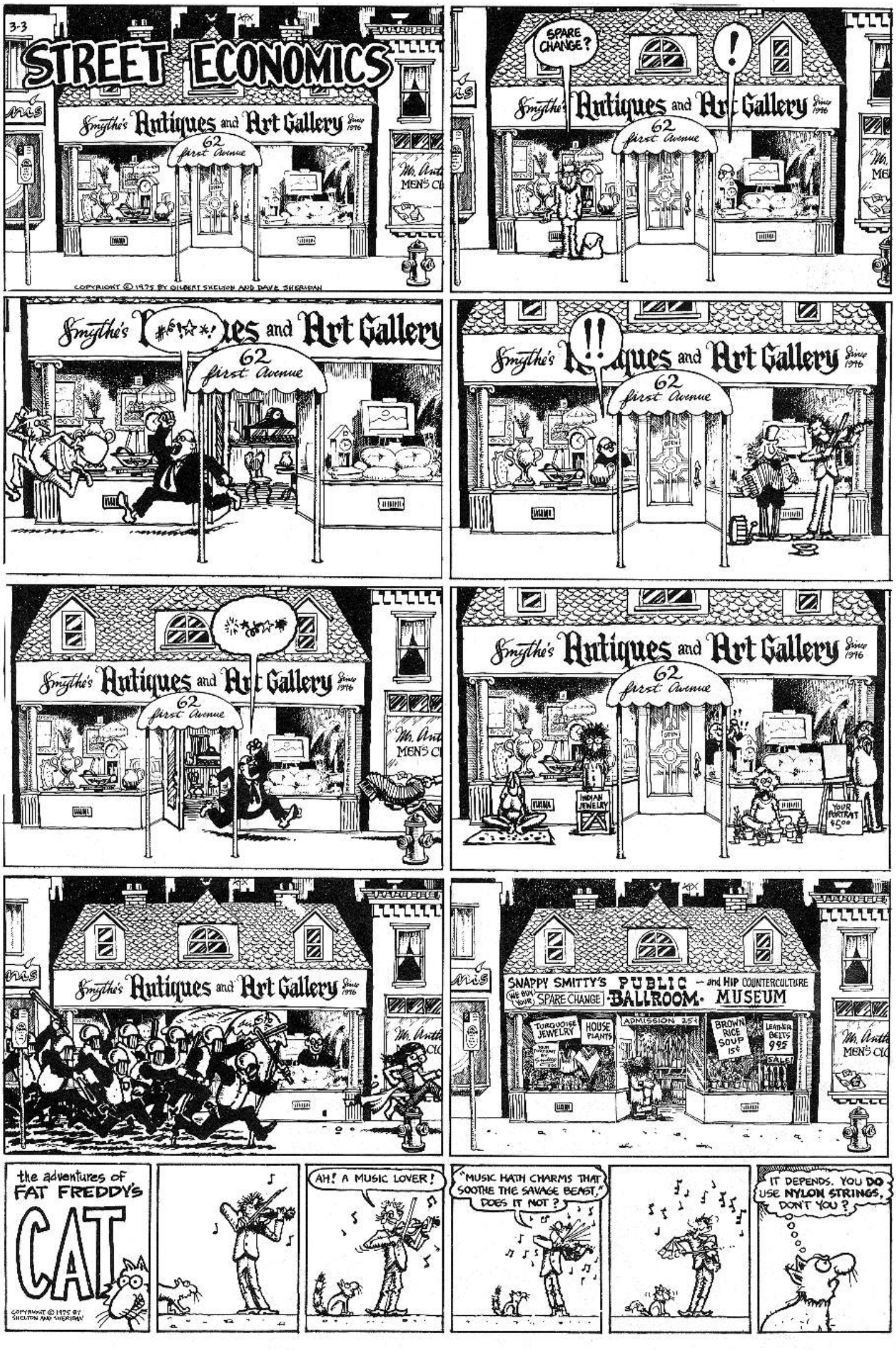
3-3
STREET ECONOMICS
Smythe's Antiques and Art Gallery Since 1976
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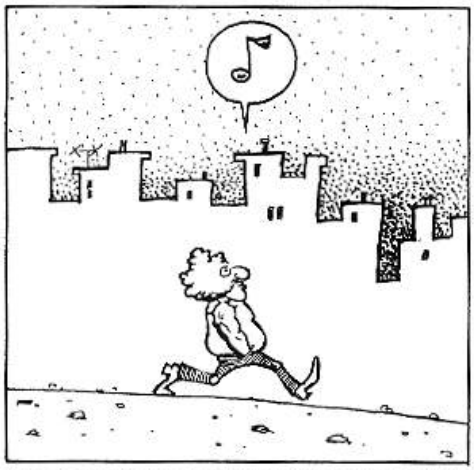
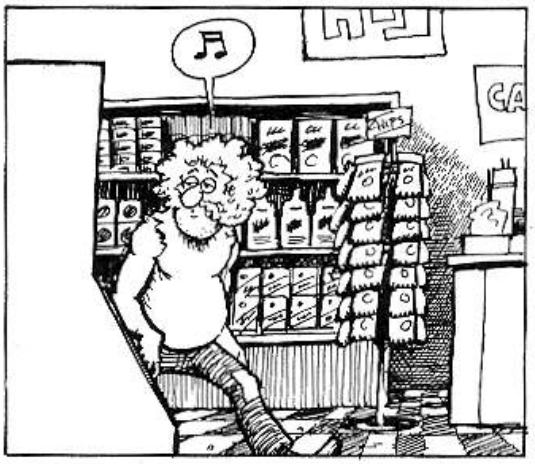
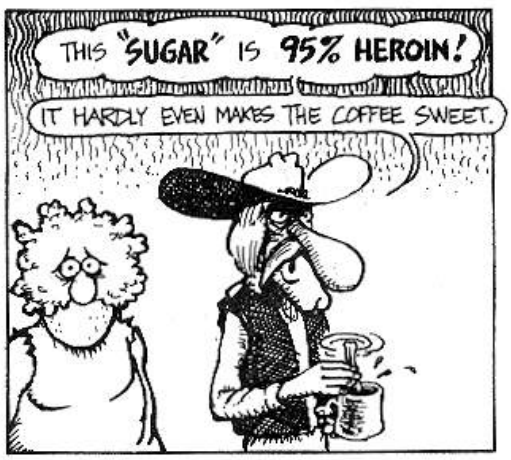
SPARE CHANGE?
!
!!
MEN'S CL
INDIAN JEWELRY
YOUR PORTRAIT $5.00
SNAPPY SMITTY'S PUBLIC - and HIP COUNTERCULTURE
(WE BUY YOUR) SPARE CHANGE BALLROOM · MUSEUM
TURQUOISE JEWELRY
HOUSE PLANTS
ADMISSION 25¢
BROWN RICE SOUP 15¢
LEATHER BELTS 9.95
SALE!
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1975 BY SHELTON AND SHERIDAN
AH! A MUSIC LOVER!
"MUSIC HATH CHARMS THAT SOOTHE THE SAVAGE BEAST," DOES IT NOT?
IT DEPENDS. YOU DO USE NYLON STRINGS, DON'T YOU?

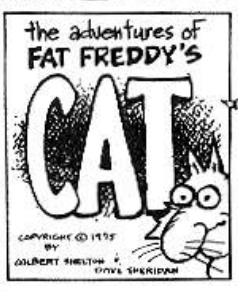
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS FINALLY GET THE MESSAGE
COPYRIGHT © 1974 BY GILBERT SHELTON & DAVE SHERIDAN
WHAT'S ON TEEVEE ?
THEY'RE PUTTING A NEW ADDITION ON THE SKYLAB ! LIVE FROM SPACE !
CHECK ! WILCO ! OVER AND OUT !
(CRACKLE) WE HAVE AN AFFIRMATIVE ON THAT, HOUSTON CONTROL... (SPUTTER) (FWEEP)
(CLICK) OKAY, WE'RE GOING IN AT 372 EAST TRASHVIEW COURT... (POP) (SPUCKLE)
HEY, DID YOU HEAR THAT ?
Z.. HM ?
CRACKLE SPIT
A-OK ON THAT LOCATION, BENSON, 372 EAST TRASHVIEW COURT... SPUTTER... STAND BY...
THAT'S OUR ADDRESS !
THEY'RE TALKING TO US ! IT'S A MESSAGE TO US FROM OUTER SPACE !
AW, THAT CAN'T BE FROM OUTER SPACE ! IT MUST BE THE COPS ! THE TEEVEE PICKS UP THE POLICE RADIO WHEN THERE'S A COP CAR NEAR HERE !
THE COPS !?!
EEYYYOWN !
QUICK ! FLUSH ! THE COKE !
DUMP THE HASH !
SWALLOW THE ACID !
GASP ! THERE'S SOMEONE IN A UNIFORM COMING UP THE STEPS !
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
I'M THE DOG CATCHER ! DO ANY OF YOU GUYS OWN A LITTLE FRENCH POODLE ?
YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP YAP
NAW, I GUESS NOT...
THIS WAS A TRUE LIFE ADVENTURE FROM THE FILES OF THE RIP OFF PRESS !
LET IT BE A WARNING TO EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU !
NEVER BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU HEAR FROM OUTER SPACE OR ON TELEVISION EITHER.
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1974 BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN
THE CAT BOOK SAYS THAT YOUR CAT WILL SOMETIMES BRING DEAD ANIMALS INTO THE HOUSE !
DO NOT BE OFFENDED, FOR THIS IS A SYMBOLIC GIFT FROM YOUR KITTY TO YOU, THE MASTER !
WELL, DON'T YOU BRING ME ANY "SYMBOLIC GIFTS !"
SNIFFLE !
I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL OPEN FAT FREDDY'S CHRISTMAS PRESENT NOW..
POP

TAKING THE LUMPS









FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
...and his friends
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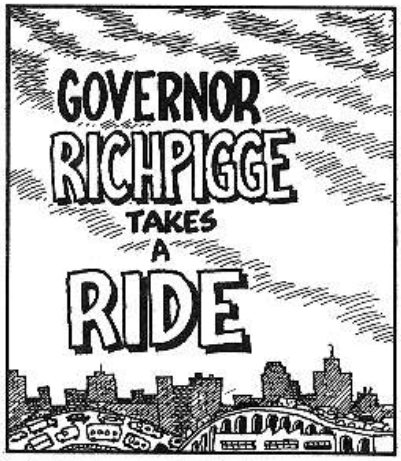
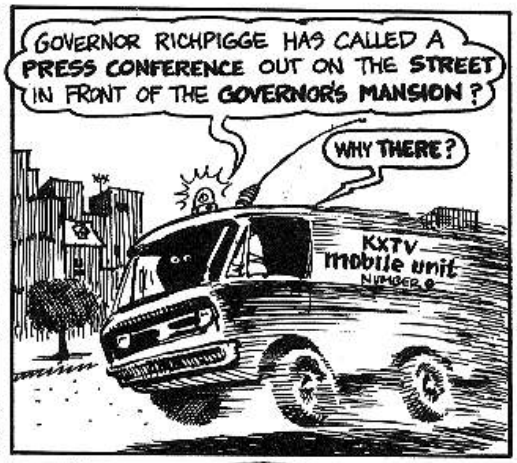
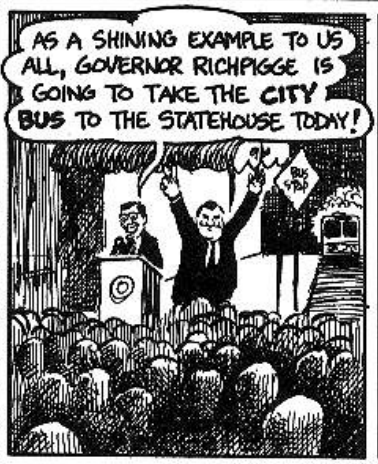
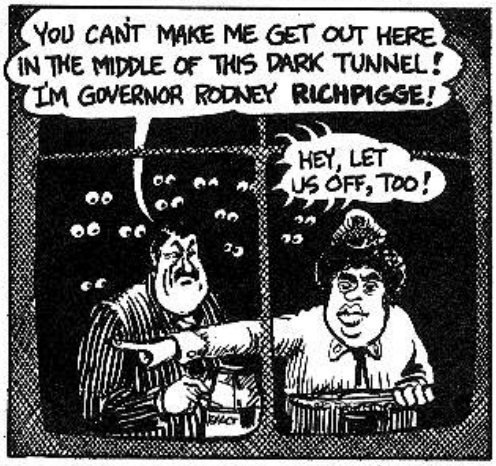
SOME DOCTOR SAYS MARIJUANA MAKES MEN IMPOTENT!!
UFO'S NEAR WASHINGTON
IT'S BECAUSE THE WEED CAUSES THE BODY TO PRODUCE LESS OF THE MALE HORMONE TESTOSTERONE!
MAYBE I CAN FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET AROUND THAT!
MARIJUANA WITH TESTOSTERONE ADDED!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN?
OH, IT'S THAT LITTLE TEEN QUEEN OF MINE!
SHE GETS MAD WHEN I DON'T MAKE IT WITH HER SIX OR EIGHT TIMES A DAY! I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH THE YOUNG'UNS NO MO'!
(SIGH) I'M JUST AN OLD MAN! GUESS I'LL JUST ROLL ANOTHER JOINT AND SIT HERE AND WATCH ME SOME TEEVEE...
WELL, TRY USING THIS SPECIAL MARIJUANA THAT I JUST MIXED!
I GUARANTEE IT'LL CURE YOUR "PROBLEM"
GEE, THANKS, PHINEAS! SEE YA LATER.
LATER:
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
WHAP
SAME OLD SCENE! SHE WAS "HOT TO TROT," BUT I COULD NOT, ALAS, 'GET IT UP!"
...AND THEN SHE GOT REALLY PISSED OFF AND PUNCHED BOTH MY EYES AND THREW ME DOWN THE BACK STAIRS!
SLAM
BUMPA
BUMPITY
BOUNCE
BASH
THUD
DIDN'T YOU SMOKE THAT SPECIAL GRASS I GAVE YOU?
ME SMOKE IT?
I HAD HER SMOKE IT!
? ? ?

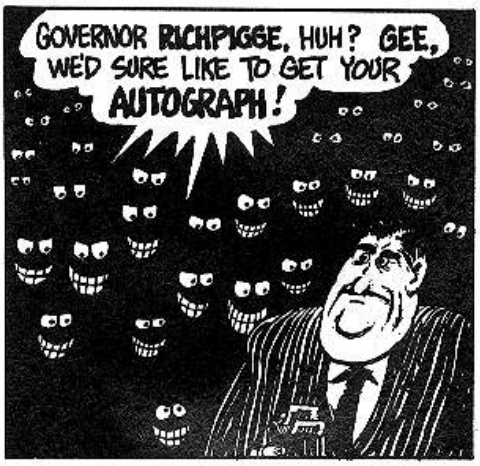
GOVERNOR RICHPIGGE TAKES A RIDE

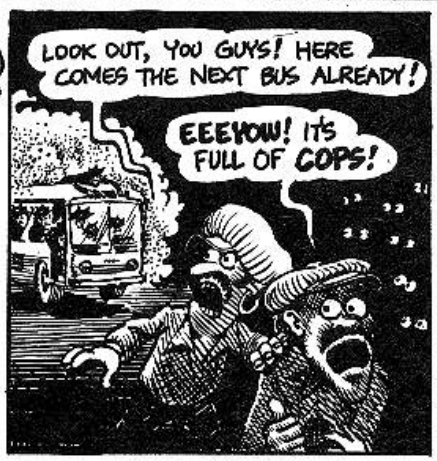


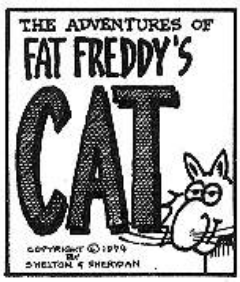












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FAT FREDDY'S CAT
and his friends...
"ONE FINE DAY AT THE BEACH"
PASS THE WINE OVER THISAWAY, "BROTHER"!
PASS THAT JOINT OVER HERE, FAT FREDDY!
PERFECT BEACH WEATHER!
THE AIR IS CLEAR!
...AND THE WATER IS WARM!
MIND IF WE JOIN YOU? ...CAN WE HAVE A DRINK OF YOUR WINE?
WE COME HERE ALL THE TIME!
...EVER SINCE THEY MADE THIS THE OFFICIAL LEGAL NUDE BEACH!
US TOO! WE COME HERE AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE, CONSIDERING HOW HARD IT IS TO GET IN AND OUT OF THIS PARTICULAR BEACH!
IT GIVES YOU A WONDERFUL FEELING OF ONENESS WITH NATURE!!
'TIS BUT AN INFINITE STROKE OF ETERNITY'S BRUSH THIS STRETCH OF BEACH, THIS STICK OF THAI, AND THY, M'DEAR!
ALL THE BEACHES SHOULD BE "FREE," AND NOT JUST THIS ONE LITTLE BEACH WAY OUT HERE!
THAT'S WHAT I SAY! IF PEOPLE ARE OFFENDED BY NUDITY, WELL, THEY DON'T HAVE TO LOOK!

FAT FREDDY'S CAT and his friends...

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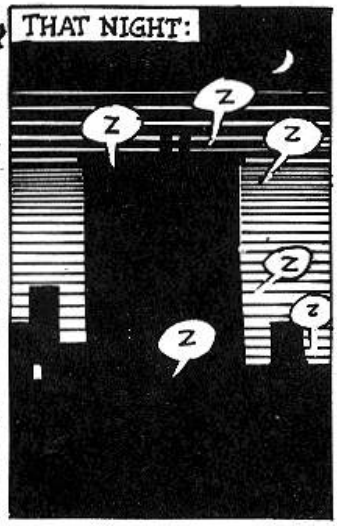
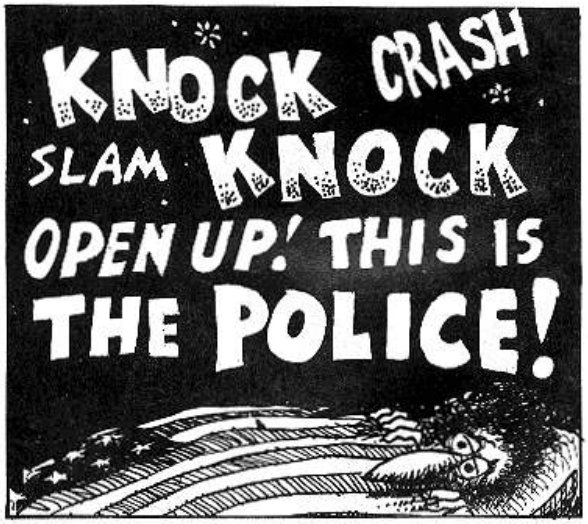
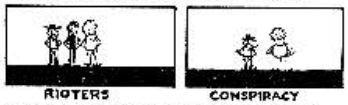




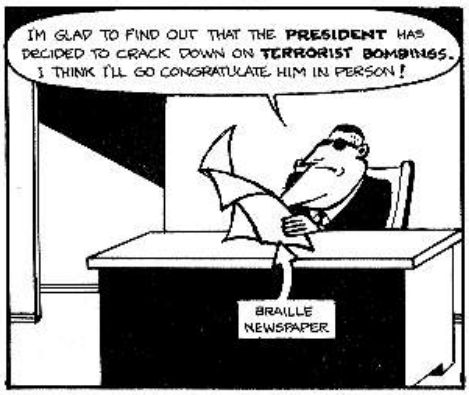
TRICKY PRICKEARS

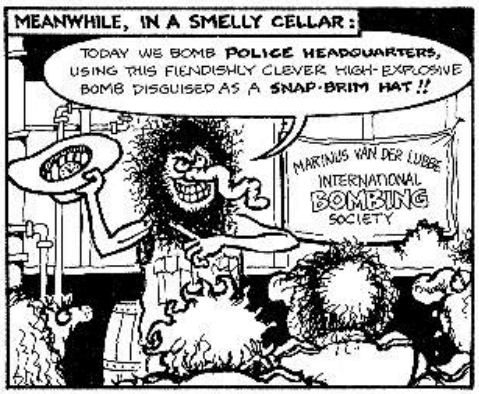
THE BLIND, DEAF COP.

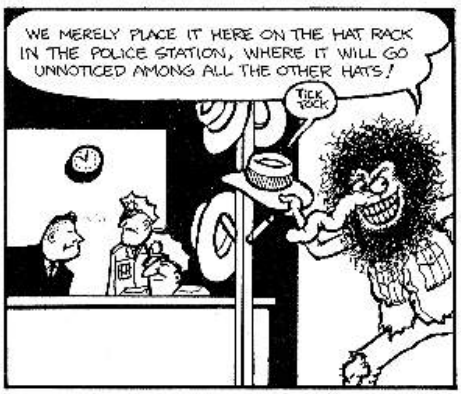
CRIMESTOMPERS MEINKAMPF

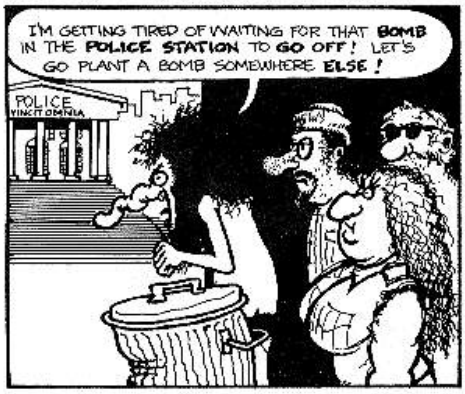


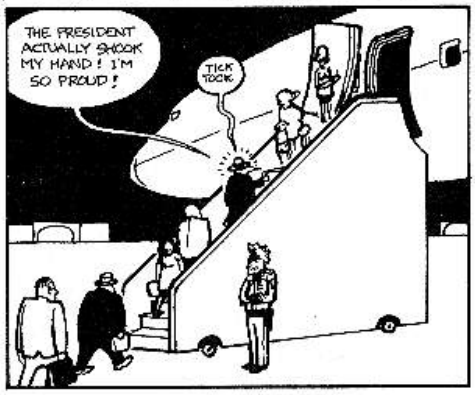
ROOKIES! REMEMBER, THREE OR MORE PEOPLE TOGETHER IS A POTENTIAL RIOT. BREAK THEM UP BEFORE THEY DAMAGE ANYONES PROPERTY. TWO PEOPLE IS MERELY A CONSPIRACY. ASK YOUR SUPERIOR WHAT THAT MEANS. Tricky Prickears

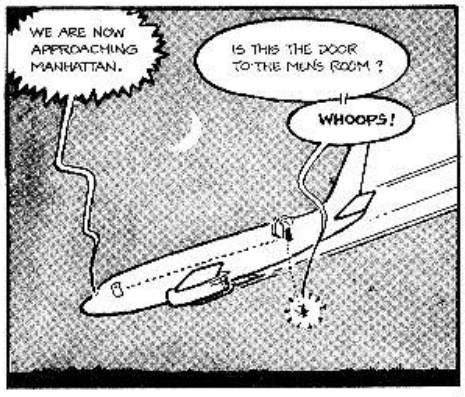


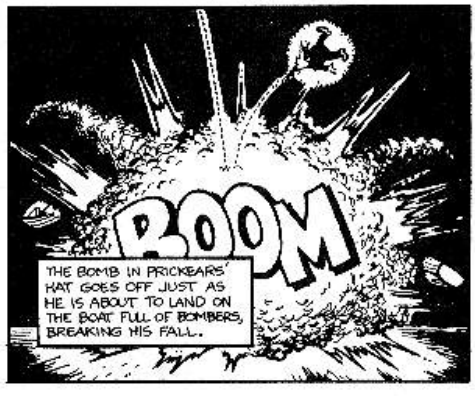








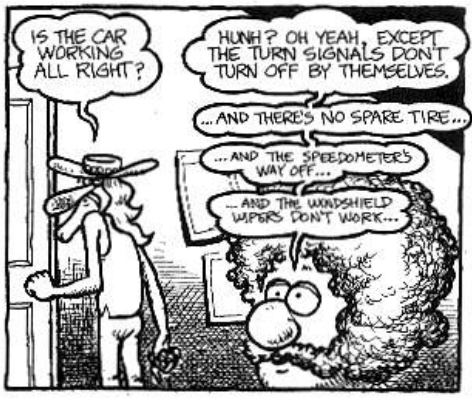


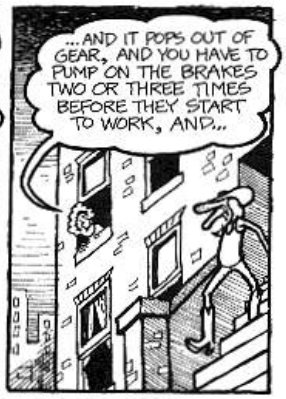


THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton

OUT OF DOPE AGAIN!!
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE FAT FREDDY'S CAR AND GO SCORE US A POUND!

OH YEAH, I'LL NEED TO USE YOUR DRIVERS LICENSE, TOO — MINE GOT REVOKED...


IS THE CAR WORKING ALL RIGHT?
HUNH? OH YEAH, EXCEPT THE TURN SIGNALS DON'T TURN OFF BY THEMSELVES.
...AND THERE'S NO SPARE TIRE...
...AND THE SPEEDOMETER'S WAY OFF...
...AND THE WINDSHIELD WIPERS DON'T WORK...


...AND IT POPS OUT OF GEAR, AND YOU HAVE TO PUMP ON THE BRAKES TWO OR THREE TIMES BEFORE THEY START TO WORK, AND...

WHEW! I FEEL LIKE SOME KINDA KAMIKAZE PIRATE...
RATTLE CLANK
KNACK
CLANK

...120, 125, 130!
THANK YOU! COME AGAIN!
Dealer McDOPE
FINE DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED

NOW, IF I CAN ONLY MAKE IT HOME...
UH-OH...
SPUT COUGH (EXPIRE)

OUT OF GAS! AND RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BUSIEST INTERSECTION IN THE CITY!
HONK BEEP
FAT FREDDY FORGOT TO WARN ME ABOUT THAT...
HONK TOOT
TOOT
HONK
HONK
BEEP

I'LL RUN SCORE SOME GAS RIGHT OVER HERE!
GAS

OH NO! A COP SPOTTED THE CAR! AND THAT POUND OF GRASS IS SITTING ON THE FRONT SEAT!!!
GASOL

(HEH HEH) I JUST RAN OUT OF GAS!
LET ME SEE YOUR CAR PAPERS AND DRIVERS LICENSE.
GASOLINE

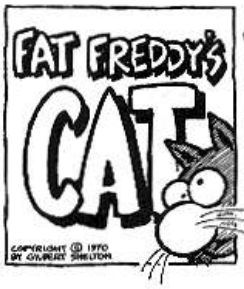
(OH SHIT. I HOPE HE DOESN'T NOTICE I DON'T WEIGH 235 POUNDS OR HAVE BLONDE HAIR!)
SPLASH
DRIBBLE

HEY! THIS LICENSE IS EXPIRED!

ER... UH...
WELL..

FWUMP
LONG LIVE THE MARINUS VAN DER LUBBE INTERNATIONAL FIREBOMBING SOCIETY!

HEY, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU IT'S ALMOST OUT OF GAS! GAUGE DOESN'T WORK! AND OH YEAH, MY LICENSE IS EXPIRED, I THINK.
WELL, THEN, I GUESS IT'S ONLY FAIR TO TELL YOU THAT THE F.B.I. IS AFTER YOU...
THE END


FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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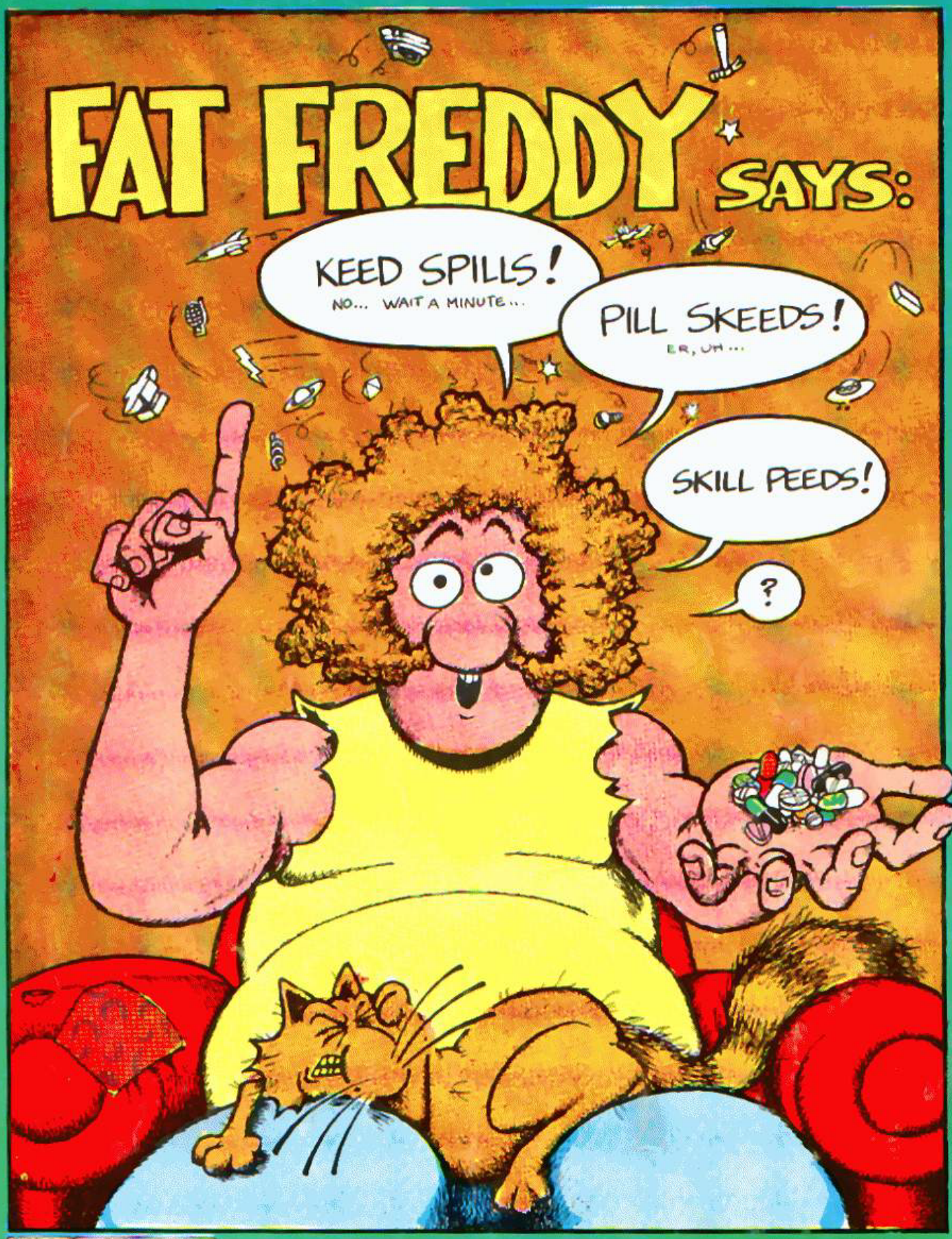
I'LL SEARCH OUT THE COCKROACHES IN THEIR VERY LAIR AND DESTROY THEM!

SURE ARE A LOT OF COCKROACHES UNDER THE STOVE!

I'LL SPRAY 'EM OUT AND STOMP 'EM!

ISN'T THAT AGAINST THE GENEVA CONVENTION?
IT HURTS THEM WORSE THAN IT HURTS US!



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